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PRIZE TALE.

AWARD.

To the Publishers of the New England Galaxy.

Gentlemen—We have examined the articles offered for the Prizes proposed in your paper, and award to the author of 'May Martin, *or the Money Diggers*,' the prize of $50, for the best tale, and to the author of the 'Ode to Silence,' the prize of $25, for the best poetical article. Not more than two Humorous pieces having been offered in competition for the prize, they were not presented for our decision.

JNO. PIERPONT,
EBEN'R. BAILEY,
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RICHARD S. FAY.

MAY MARTIN:
OR THE MONEY DIGGERS.
A Green Mountain Tale.

BY D. P. THOMPSON, OF MONTPELIER, VT.

In one of those rough and secluded towns, situated in the heart of the Green Mountains, is a picturesque little valley, containing, perhaps, something over two thousand acres of improvable land, formerly known in that section of the country by the appellation of *The Harwood Settlement*, so called from the name of the original proprietor of the valley. As if formed by some giant hand, literally scooping out the solid mountain and moulding it into shape and proportion, the whole valley presents the exact resemblance of an oval basin whose sides are composed of a continuous ridge of lofty hills bordering it around, and broken only by two narrow outlets at its northerly and southerly extremities. The eastern part of this valley is covered by one of those transparent ponds, which are so beautifully characteristic of Vermontane scenery, laying in the form of a crescent, and extending along beneath the closely encircling mountains on the east nearly the whole length of the interior landscape, forever mirroring up from its darkly bright surface, faintly or vividly, as cloud or sunshine may prevail, the motley groups of the sombre forest, when the more slender and softer tinted beech and maple seem struggling for a place among the rough and shaggy forms of the sturdy hemlock, peering head over head, up the steeply ascending cliffs of the woody precipice, while here and there, at distant intervals, towering high over all, stands the princely pine, waving its majestic head in solitary grandeur, a striking but melancholy type of the aboriginal Indian still occasionally found lingering among us, the only remaining representative of a once powerful race, which have receded before the march of civilized men, now destined no more to flourish the lords of the plain and the mountain. This pond discharges its surplus waters at its southern extremity in a pure stream of considerable size, which here, as if in wild glee at its escape from the embrace of its parent waters, leaps at once, from a state of the most unruffled tranquility, over a ledgy barrier, and, with noisy reverberations, goes bounding along from cliff to cliff, in a series of romantic cascades, down a deep ravine, till its foaming echoes are lost in the sinuosities of the outlet of the valley. From the western shore of this sheet of water the land rises in gentle undulations, and with a gradual ascent, back to the foot of the mountains, which here, as on every other side, rear their ever-green summits to the clouds, standing around this vast fortress of nature as huge centinels posted along the lofty outworks to battle with the careering hurricanes that burst in fury on their immovable sides, and arrest and receive on their own unscathed heads the shafts of the lightning descending for its victims to the valley below, while they cheerily bandy from side to side the voicy echoes of the thunder peal with their mighty brethren of the opposite rampart.

Nor is the beauty of the minor features of the landscape surpassed by the bold grandeur of the main outlines. The interior of the valley, for miles in extent, uniformly sloping to the eastward, is checkered with beautiful alternations of town and woodland, forever richly clothed in their season with the wavy and lighter verdure of the cultivated field, or the deep-tinted and exuberant foliage of the forest. While a thousand gushing rills come dancing down from the surrounding heights to meet the morning sun, and glitter in his first smile, as he looks in over the eastern barrier on his return from his diurnal circuit.

At the period of which we are about to write, the rude dwellings of the small band of settlers, who then inhabited the valley, were scattered at different intervals along the road, which, entering from the south, wound round the westerly margin of the pond and passed off through the interlapping mountains towards Canada. Of these dwellings the largest, and most respectable in appearance, was the one situated in the most southerly part of the valley. The old log house of the pioneer, still standing in the background surrounded by weeds and briars, had here given place to a new framed house of one story, which, together with the appearance of the out buildings and the well cultivated grounds adjoining, betokened a considerable degree of thrift and comfort in the circumstances of the owner.

Towards night on a beautiful summer's day, at the time we have chosen for the opening of our tale, a young man and maiden might have been seen leaving the door of the cottage we have described, and leisurely taking their way across the pasture, in a direction to intersect the main road at the termination of the clearing on the south. The first named of this couple, apparently of the age of about twenty, he was in the full bloom of vigorous manhood. His hardy, robust, and well formed frame was graced with an open frank and highly inteligent countenance, indicative at once of an ingenuous disposition, a light heart, and the consciousness of a strong hand, with mental capacity to govern and render it available—exhibiting in his person a fine sample of the early imigrant settlers of Vermont, who were almost universally men of uncommon physical powers, and generally of moral qualities which quailed at no ordinary obstacles—a fact attributable, probably, neither to chance, nor the invigorating effects of their climate, but to the natural operation of these very powers and qualities themselves, which only could incite them to forsake the ease and comfort of an old settlement, with the certainty of entering hardships in a new one and enduring trials from which men of common mould would shrink with dismay. His fair companion was evidently quite youthful.—Her person was rather slightly formed, but of closely knit and beautifully rounded proportions, which were indebted for their almost faultless symmetry to none of the crippling arts of fashion, but solely to the hand of unrestrained nature, giving a free and graceful motion, and a step as light and agile as that of the young fawn of the mountains among which she was reared. The complexion of her face, however, was rather too dark to be delicate, or to give full effect to the rich brown tresses that encircled her high forehead and fell profusely in natural ringlets down her finely arched neck. And her features also, though regular, were remarkable only for the wonderful vivacity of their expression; though now, as she and her companion pursued their way from the house some rods in silence, her mind seemed absent, or absorbed by some care, her looks were quiescent and unmeaning, and her dark blue eye seemed sleeping in abstraction—but now her lover spoke and a thousand variant emotions came flittering over her countenance—a smile of peculiar sweetness played on her lips, her cheeks were wreathed in dimples, and her eyes fairly sparkled with a light of the soul that seemed at the instant to have taken perch within them.—

"May," said he, "May my girl, do you know that I have invited you out for this little walk only to bid you adieu, and that too for a considerable season?"

"No!—surely!" replied the girl pausing in her step, and looking up into the manly feature of her lover with an expression of lively concern—"surely, you are not going your journey so soon?"

"Yes, May, I have a horse in readiness at the village below, and thither I propose walking to-night, to be prepared for an early start for Massachusetts in the morning."

"And how soon will you return?"

"Perhaps I may be absent nearly two months."

"So very long?"

"Most probably—my business is such as may lead to delays—but why so concerned, May? this one more absence and then—"

"Yes, yes, I know what you would say, but why is even this absence necessary?"

"It is but right that you should know, May, and I will tell you—It is now nearly a year since I contracted for the land on which I made a pitch in this settlement. The time for a payment when I am to receive a title has nearly arrived; and I am going to gather up the little pittance of property which I earned with my own hands, and left invested in my native state, when I departed for the wild woods of Vermont, and which I now need to enable me to meet this payment."

"It is right then, I presume, that you go, but yet I dread your absence."

"Dread! I hardly dared hope that my presence was so much valued, May."

"How vain now!—no, no, I did not mean that—I have other reasons for dreading your absence."

"And what can they be, dearest May?"

"I have often thought I would never disturb your feelings by the story of my little troubles."

"Troubles! and not tell *me* May—you surprise and disturb me already—to whom should you confide them, if not to me?"

"True, Mr. Ashley, true, if you take the interest in me which you profess—to you certainly if to any one would I confide them. And indeed should any thing happen to me in your absence in consequence of their existence I should wish perhaps I had apprized you of the difficulties which beset me—"

"O tell me, tell me, May."

"I will—You already know that Mr. and Mrs. Martin, with whom I have lived from a small child, are not my father and mother by relationship, and I am sorry to say they are not more so by their treatment—often, too often, have they made me to feel that I am the child of other parents."

"Why, surely you never even hinted such a thing before, and I never suspected anything of the kind. They certainly have appeared sufficiently kind to you in my presence."

"O yes, in your presence; and even when you are in the neighborhood they are more cautious in their cruelty, but as soon as you are fairly out of the settlement for any considerable absence, I soon am made aware of it by other means than the void in my feelings at the loss of your society. You have been told of a pedlar who undertook to be my suitor the year before you came here. That was their work; and I never shall forget their meanness in trying to unite me to that vagabond, to get me out of the country, as I have often thought."

'But what reason can they have for such a treatment, and in what manner is it usually exercised?'

'I am not sensible of ever have given them any cause, and I cannot even guess at the reason. As regards the manner, it is no personal violence that I complain of; but is it much less painful to be insulted, despised—to see, know, and made to feel that I am hated?'

'No, May, no. This is indeed news to me, but it must not, shall not be. I will this moment return and see them, and secure you a kinder treatment, or, as sure as my name is William Ashley, their house this day ceases to be your home.'

"Oh no! not for the world! not a step, not a word,—if you love me, not a word to them of what I have told you. I would not leave them at this late period, I can bear with them a few months longer, and then—and then, who knows' she continued hesitating and blushing as she dashed aside the tear that had gathered in her eye at the recital of her wrongs, and looked up archly to her lover, 'who knows whether I am then to find a better home?'

'Who knows? Ah, May, let the time for proving this but arrive; for, by all that is true and sacred in honor, or in love, I swear.'

'O no, no, no!' interrupted the girl with returning vivacity, and with that playful tact, with which woman so well knows how to quell the storm she has raised in the less versatile bosom of man. 'O no, no, don't swear at me—I have enough of that at home.'

The lovers, having now arrived at the end of their walk, seated themselves amidst a cluster of low evergreens on the brink of a high bank, to indulge a while, before the final adieu, in that luxury of love, the interchange of the mutual pledges of affection on the eve of separation. The scenery of the spot was well calculated to enhance the natural interest of the moment, and hallow it to their feelings. Some twenty or thirty feet below, and almost directly under their feet, the road, just emerging from the woods, wound along on a scanty jut, or shelf of the hill-side, which immediately beyond, formed a lofty precipice terminating in the stream, that rushed in stifled murmurs swiftly down its rugged channel, deeply embowered in the overhanging forest beneath. The cool spray, stealing through the dark foliage of the lofty fir and spruce, whose roots were grasping the rocky margin of the stream a hundred feet below, and whose wavy and attenuated tops now seemed almost within the grasp of the hand, was visibly rising athwart the bright pencils of the struggling sunbeams in glittering vibrations to the heavens, and with grateful freshness came mingling on the senses with the balmy odour of the birch and gilead. While the seemingly low encircling firmament canopied their heads with that deep and rich cerulean so peculiar to the woody glens of the Green Mountains; and all around and above them was breathing a purity, and shedding a tranquil brightness beautifully emblematical, alike of the innocent and unalloyed affections of their gushing hearts, and their sunny anticipations of the future.

Their enjoyment of these happy moments, however, was soon to be interrupted. Their attention was now arrested by the sounds of clattering hoofs in the road below; and turning their eyes to the spot from whence the noise proceeded they beheld a single horseman urging, with cruel applications of the whip, his faltering steed up the hill towards the settlement. When nearly opposite, or rather under the spot where our lovers sat concealed from view by the boughs of their covert, the horse paused, staggered an instant, and fell with his rider to the ground. The poor animal after a few convulsive flounderings, gasped feebly, and died on the spot. 'Damn the luck!' exclaimed the traveller, giving the dead carcass two or three spiteful kicks, 'damn the luck, the horse is dead! However,' he continued after a short pause occupied in taking a hasty glance up and down the road, and then over the precipice 'however, dead horses like dead men, will tell no tales—that is, if well buried. And here's grave enough down this bottomless gulf in all conscience, I should think—so now for a speedy funeral.' So saying and hastily unlacing a small valise, attached to the creeper of the somewhat tattered saddle, and filled apparently with clothing, he grappled with main strength the body of the horse, and rolled it off the precipice, down the steep side of which it was heard heavily bounding through briars, bushes, and fallen tree tops, till it struck with a faint splash in the water below. With another rapid glance thrown cautiously around him, he took his valise under his arm, and proceeded leisurely on towards the settlement.

'I am so glad he is gone, and without discovering us!' half audibly exclaimed May, the first to rouse from the mute surprise with which they had witnessed the whole transaction that so suddenly came and terminated, like the detached scene of some panoramic exhibition passing quickly before them, 'I can breathe again now. How strangely he talked to himself! Don't you think his conduct very singular?'

'Singular enough!' replied Ashley, 'but he really displayed considerable cool philosophy in the death and burial of his horse, as he termed tumbling him down the gulf.'

'Who and what can he be?'

'I am puzzled to conjecture. He may be a horse thief fearful of pursuit and detection, as his words, and his pains to get his dead horse out of sight, might seem to imply.—But I am more inclined to believe him some watched smuggler, who was riding for life to meet and secrete some goods he may have coming in this direction. These gentry often take this back road for their excursions, I am told.'

'It may be so, but I did not like his appearance any better than his actions; how suspicious he looked round to discover if any one was in sight. And how cruel to beat his horse on, and then kick him, poor creature, as he was dying!'

'Nor did I like the appearance of the fellow at all, and I confess I am not quite satisfied with my own solution of the affair; but I have no further leisure at present to bestow in useless conjectures—perhaps one or both of us may learn more hereafter that will throw light on the subject.—And now, May, my dearest May, I must go, leaving you to return to the house alone.'

'O, not yet.'

'Indeed and indeed I must linger no longer—see! the sun is nearly to the mountains. But once more, May, do you love me?'

'O, too much!'

'And will be true?'

'Forever!'

'Then, dearest girl, may the great one above us preserve you,—farewell, farewell!'

'Farewell!' sighed the tearful girl in accents soft and broken as the dying murmur of the distant cascade with which they mingled on the air. An instant, and Ashley stood in the road below giving the last lingering look of parting,—another, and he had disappeared from the sight of his sorrowful companion who slowly and pensively pursued her lonely way back to her now, more than ever, dreary and joyless home at the cottage we have already described.

The owner of this cottage, as the reader is already apprised, was a Mr. Martin, who with a few others had made, many years before, the first permanent settlement in the valley. They had purchased of one Colvin, a resident of the small village, to which allusion has before been made, situated some six or eight miles below, in the southerly corner of what had now become an organized town embracing the greatest part of this settlement within its boundaries. This man had formerly acted as agent to Harwood, the original proprietor of the whole valley, in disposing of the same lands to others which he subsequently sold to Martin and his companions as principal, the first occupants becoming sick of their bargains, or proving too poor and thriftless to pay for their farms, having abandoned and left them, before receiving any but defeasible titles, with their few scanty improvements to more able and enterprising successors. About the time of this desertion of the first settlers, or rather squatters, perhaps, they might be termed, Colvin made a journey to the sea-port in New Hampshire where Harwood resided, and returned with the story that he had bought out the original proprietor, and was now sole owner of the valley. He then immediately set to work in searching for purchasers; and by his unwearied exertions in this respect, and the inducements held out by the smallness of his now reduced prices, he soon succeeded in finding money purchasers for all the valley thought capable of improvement. This he had no sooner effected than he suddenly left that part of the country and was heard of no more. From this time the settlement made rapid progress in improvement; and many of the families there now permanently located, among which was that of Martin, were, at the period of our tale, in comparatively easy and comfortable circumstances. Martin and his wife having no children of their own had taken May, the heroine of our story, when quite young, and adopted her as a daughter.—Of the girl's parentage little or nothing had ever been ascertained. Her mother, it appeared, had been taken ill on the road in a neighborhood on the borders of New Hampshire, and gained admittance into a private family to remain during her confinement. The man who attended her was not her husband, but, as he stated, a person employed to convey her to her friends in Vermont. And pretending to give her name and residence, and leaving a sum of money with the family amply sufficient for the present support of the mother and her expected infant, he immediately returned, for the purpose, as he avowed, of apprising her husband of her situation. The young woman, for so she seemed, in a few hours gave birth to a daughter; not however without the cost of her own life; for she was soon seized with fever and delirium, which in two or three days put a period to her existence. The infant was handed over to nurse to a married daughter of the family who resided with them, and who kindly received the little stranger to share with her own child that nourishment of which it had been deprived by the untimely death of its mother.—After a few weeks had elapsed, no one in the meantime appearing to claim the child, a letter was sent to the address of the supposed father, but without bringing from any one either a visit or an answer. Recourse was then had to the post-master of the town which had been given as the residence of the husband; and in consequence information was soon received that no person or family of that name and description had ever resided there. And as no other intelligence was ever after received on the subject, and neither any remarks of the deceased mother during the few hours of her rationality after her arrival, nor any thing found among her effects, affording the least clue for unravelling the mystery, the transaction was very naturally concluded to be one of those frauds often practiced to palm off as respectable some frail fair one and her illegitimate on strangers. The little innocent subject of these suspicions, thus left unknown and unowned among entire strangers, was not, however, on that account neglected. Having been first whimsically termed the May flower, and finally May, from the circumstance of her having been born of the first day of the month of that name, she received the kindest attention from the family till nearly two years of age, when, becoming a pretty and promising child, she was taken by Martin, who then, and for some years afterwards, resided in that neighborhood from which he removed to his present residence in the valley. During the first years of May's adoption, and till the removal of Martin to Vermont, she was allowed, summer and winter, the advantages of an excellent common school, in which she was distinguished for uncommon proficiency for her age. And the taste for reading, which she here thus early acquired, was ever after maintained and improved by means of a choice selection of books, which Martin inherited from his father, and preserved out of respect to his memory rather than for any pleasure or profit they ever afforded him, or his still more unlettered companion. At this period also she was apparently much beloved by both Martin and his wife, and was uniformly treated by them with parental kindness and attention. But as she approached to womanhood, and began to attract the esteem and admiration of all who became acquainted with her by her amiable disposition, her sprightliness and beauty, this former manifestation of kindness on the part of Martin and his wife began unaccountably to decline; and instead of receiving those demonstrations of esteem towards their deserving daughter with that pride and gratification which real parents would feel, they seemed to sicken at the praises she received, and view them with [illegible] meanness, giving vent to their feelings at [illegible] the innocent and distressed cause of them in such [illegible] of manner and expression as to render her often [illegible] miserable. And this treatment was the more [illegible] and perplexing as it arose from no avowed or reasonable causes, being founded probably in a sense of growing inferiority, and a petty jealousy at the preference with which she was personally regarded, and the greater respect which her intellectual superiority always commanded, leaving her the most hopeless of all tasks the endeavour to [illegible] those whose conduct arises from motives they are ashamed to acknowledge, and whose dislike has no other origin than in the baseness of their own hearts.

A new era now occurred in the life of May—the era of her first love. William Ashley, an intelligent and enterprising young man, had been employed by a gentleman in Massachusetts owning wild lands in Vermont, to survey a tract lying west of the settlement. Making the valley his head quarters, and the house of Martin his home on his [illegible] returns from his laborious duties in the woods, he became interested in May—loved her, and was soon loved in return with all the purity and fervor with which a young maiden yields up her virgin affections. The intimacy soon [illegible] in an engagement of marriage, and a determination on his part to purchase a farm and settle in the valley; to all of which Martin and his wife either seemed coldly indifferent, or manifested their dislike, though, as before intimated, they had the year previous used considerable management to induce May to consent to the hasty proposals of one a thousand times less worthy. Ashley having now contracted for a farm in pursuance of his resolution to settle in the place, his time had since been spent in alternately improving his new purchase, and resuming the avocation which had been the means of introducing him into the settlement.

Having now given the reader a brief sketch of the situation and characters of the leading personages of our little story, we will return to the thread of the narrative where we left it for this digression.

After parting from her lover, May lingered almost unconsciously some time in the vicinity of the romantic spot which had witnessed their adieus—now listlessly stooping to pluck some favorite flower that peeped from its covert beneath her devious footsteps, and now pausing to scratch the initials of the loved one's name on the bark of some solitary tree, while her mind was sweetly occupied with the pleasant reminiscences of the past, or indulging in those dreamy and bright imaginings of the future which love and hope are forever uniting to create in the bosoms of the youthful. And it was nearly sunset before she was aroused to the necessity of a speedy return to her home. Now quickening her steps, however, she soon arrived at the door, and was timidly entering under the expectation of receiving some ill-natured reprimand from Martin or his wife, as was their wont on her being long absent from her domestic duties, when with a feeling approaching thoughtfulness, she caught a glance of a third person in the room, whom she took to be some neighbor, setting with his back towards her, thinking that his presence would protect her from the anticipated rebuke, till the occasion should be forgotten. But this penalty she would have gladly suffered the next moment in exchange for the disagreeable surprise she encountered: For she had scarcely reached the interior of the room before the person turned round, and in him she at once recognized the man whose singular conduct she and Ashley had lately witnessed with so much surprise and suspicion. She instantly recoiled at the unexpected discovery, and stood a moment mute and abashed before the painful scrutiny of his gaze.

'Why! what ails the girl!' exclaimed Mrs Martin. 'A body would think she was afraid of strangers.'

'Perhaps, wife, observed Martin with a malicious smile, 'perhaps May's walk has confused her wits a little—these love-meetings and love-partings are terrible things to fluster one—ain't they May?'

'There!' rejoined the former in a tone of exulting glee, 'there! see how the girl blushes! I guess she thinks the gentleman may have seen her and her beau in their loving ramble across the pasture.—May be, sir' she continued turning to the stranger, 'may be you witnessed the parting?'

'No, I saw no one after leaving the woods till I reached the house,' replied the man with evident uneasiness of manner—'Did you pass the way I came, Miss?'

'I have not been in the road, sir,' answered May, with as much calmness as she could command in her fresh alarm at the turn which the conversation now threatened to take, accompanied as the question was with a tone and look of suspicion for which she could readily account. The enquiry, however, to her great relief was pursued no further, and, the conversation being now directed to other and indifferent subjects, she retreated from the room to hide her blushes, and shed tears of vexation at the unfeeling and wanton manner in which the secrets of her heart had been exposed to a stranger—and that stranger, too, the very one of all others before whom she would have been most anxious to avoid such an exposure, coupled as it had been with her walk which had put her in possession of an unpleasant secret, as she feared it was, respecting him. How unlucky! she thought.—Perhaps even now she had become the object of his suspicion and dislike. She had intended, before so unexpectedly encountering him on her return, to make known the transaction she had witnessed. But now should she do so, and the affair should be satisfactorily explained, she dreaded the ridicule which she probably must experience from all parties from having acted the spy and eavesdropper—and should it lead to the detection of some villany, perhaps she would have to be called into court as a witness—a consequence which she no less dreaded. She concluded therefore to keep the whole transaction carefully locked as a secret in her own bosom. Having come to this determination, and having succeeded by this time in allaying her disturbed feelings, and in assuming, in a good degree, a calm demeanor, she rejoined the company, her repugnance to the stranger being mingled with some curiosity to learn more of his character, and see whether he would mention the circumstance which had so unfavorably impressed her and her lover, and if so, in what manner he would explain it. But in this she was disappointed, as not the least allusion was then, or ever afterwards made by him to the transaction. May soon perceived, however, that the stranger had already made rapid progress with his host and hostess toward gaining the footing of a familiar acquaintance; and it was with some surprise that she learned that he was to become for the present an inmate in the family. He had introduced himself, it appeared, by the name of Gow, stating that he was travelling with the view of purchasing lands; and having heard that Harwood settlement presented good inducements to purchasers, he had now accordingly paid it a visit for this purpose. This avowal had led to a proffer of assistance on the part of Martin to further the objects of the stranger, and soon to a compliance with the request of the latter to take up his abode in the family while he remained in the place. Such was the ostensive object of the stranger's visit. This information May gathered from her mother in the absence of the gentleman, who after supper had taken a long ramble across the farm in the twilight of the delicious evening. But the truth of the account which the man had thus given of himself she felt much disposed to discredit, for though the story was simple and reasonable enough in itself, she yet was wholly unable to reconcile it in her mind with what she had witnessed; and the more she reflected on the subject the stronger became her suspicions that there was something wrong in his character, and something which he was making an effort to conceal. During the course of the evening May found frequent opportunities for examining the personal appearance of Gow (for by that name we shall now call him) more closely than she had before the means of doing.—Though young he was evidently considerably hackneyed in the ways of the world, and seemed well versed in the ordinary modes of flattery, and art of insinuating himself into the good graces of strangers. His exterior was good, and his demeanor, with ordinary observers, might have been prepossessing. But those who scrutinized him more closely might easily have detected a hollowness in his manner, which showed that the heart was taking but little part in the wheedling language of the tongue, and a sort of questionable expression in the [illegible] of his restless eye, which like the savage foe in the woods, [illegible] to avoid open encounter, and to be [illegible] shrinking away and back under the steady gaze of the beholder, as if guarding hidden motives with a [illegible] apprehensiveness of their detection. Such at least were the impressions of May whose scrutiny instead of lessening had now increased the dislike she had conceived towards this person. Besides she was not altogether pleased with his [illegible] toward herself. It was evident from his [illegible] that the enquiries concerning her had been already [illegible] and he seemed to address her with too much [illegible] of an old acquaintance. In short she felt, she scarcely knew why, that he had some preconcerted object in view, some way connected with herself.—And she retired to bed that night with sensations of displeasure, and with a disquietude of feeling that she had never before experienced.

While such thoughts and undefined apprehensions were [illegible] the object of her reflections was occupied in another apartment, to which he also had retired for the night, in writing a letter to an absent associate. For the benefit of the reader we take an author's privilege of looking over his shoulder.

'Well, Col, here I am, snug at Martin's, where I am to remain, at present, gentleman land-looker, as I call myself, till I put other business in train. I arrived this afternoon—sooner by some days than I expected, having come not slow most of the way, I assure you. The honest fact is, I bought a horse at the end of the first day's journey.—'Bought!' you will say.—Yes of an old white cow I run afoul of in the stable.—'What a mad cap!' you will again exclaim, 'thus to endanger the success of honest speculation.'—But the fact was Col, I was getting on too slow for my disposition, and—and I could not help it. But the animal fell down and died just as I was coming into the settlement; and I rolled him off a ledge into the brook, where he wont enjoy much more society, I am thinking, but the fishes and foxes till he is pretty well distributed. So no danger from that little frolic. Now for the girl—she is here, and no common affair neither I assure you! Well formed, handsome and knowing—Indeed I fear me she knows rather too much—at least, that soul-rending sort of look of hers I plainly see will require a pretty thick mask. Besides Martin tells me she is engaged to a young farmer, lately settled here, but who luckily started a journey for two months, the very day I arrived. So you see I have got to push matters rather briskly; and it will be a hard case if she don't find herself Mrs Gow before the fellow returns. Lord! if she but knew her own secret, or mine, I might as well try to catch a lark in the sky by whistling.

As to the other part of our projected scheme, I am sure it will work well. Martin, whom, in my rapid way of doing things, I have sounded in all shapes, informs me that it is generally believed here that precious metals lie hid in these mountains; and I have already hinted my natural faculties in seeing in the magic-stone* (the wonders of which I find are still believed in, among them,) and in working the divining rods. Both of these marvelous implements I shall very naturally find in a day or two, probably; when I shall open the golden prospect to Martin's greedy eyes; and if it takes, as we may safely swear it will, I shall commence operations immediately. So, old boy, you may come on with your traps as soon as you receive this; for I shall want you at all events—I will look out the old cave you described in the mountains, and have all things in readiness by the time you arrive. Yours in rascality, truly,

GOW.

The next day was spent by Martin and his new acquaintance in the woods, the former acting as guide, as they rambled over the adjacent tracts of wild land in furtherance of the professed object of the latter's sojourn in the valley.—The next, and the next, found them engaged in the same employment, to the great wonderment of May, who, knowing from the course taken by them, and from their returns to their daily meal at noon, that their excursions were always short and in the same direction, could not understand the use of so much exploring for a general examination of a few lots of land. She was also led to notice that a deep intimacy was growing between them; and she soon perceived that they were engaged in some secret purpose far different from that by which they pretended to be occupied. Gow affected, in the presence of the family, a knowing silence on the subject of their employment, and frequently pretended to check his friend as the latter began to throw out hints about new houses, improvements and purchases, implying a sudden change in his circumstances. All this, however, would have but little interested our heroine, and might have passed unheeded by her, had she not motives of her own for watching the conduct of Gow, whose character from the first she had so much reason to regard with suspicion, and whose increasing attentions to herself, which could now no longer be mistaken for ordinary courtesy, and which grew every day more and more annoying, furnished her additional reasons for wishing to fathom his designs.

But it is time, perhaps to apprize the reader more fully of the project in which Gow had enlisted Martin.

At the foot of a lofty mountain in the woods, about a mile northwesterly of Martin's House, a few days after Gow's arrival, these two personages might be seen seated on a fallen tree, the one with his face protruded into his hat which he held in his lap, seemingly gazing at something at the bottom, while the other was attentively listening to the remarks, which, at intervals, fell from the former. The dialogue which now ensued between them will sufficiently explain the nature of their employment.

'Are you quite certain, Mr Gow, that you have at last found the real genuine sort of stone, which you have this wonderful faculty of seeing things in?'

O, quite sure. It is the same thin, oval, yellow, specked kind of stone I used when I discovered the pot of money on Cape Cod, that they supposed Kidd buried there. How provoking, to get only a hundred dollars for that job, when I might have gone shares with the man who employed me had I chose it! But the fact was, Martin, I was not at that time entirely certain that I possessed this faculty to so great an extent as I afterwards found.'

'But what can be the reason that you cannot see in the stone at one time as well as another?'

'No one can exactly tell. A friend of mine who has the faculty, and is deeply skilled in these matters, supposes it is the devil that casts a mist before the stone to hide what otherwise might be discovered; and this may be the case, it is possible that it may have some connection with the weather or state of the air. I had a beautiful clear view the first time I tried the stone after finding it this morning, but as my mind was running on scenes in my own country I made no discoveries of anything hereabouts, for the view had faded away before I could turn my thoughts to this spot. One must always keep his mind intently fixed on what he expects to discover, and wait with patience till the stone clears, and then if there is any thing to be found, he will be sure to see it, and all the objects by which it is surrounded.'

'How wonderful! By heavens, it I only had the faculty, I—

'Hush—hush—Martin, it begins to clear.'

Does it? Mind and keep your thoughts on the mountain, Gow. Do you see anything yet?'

'Nothing distinctly yet—nothing but woods, and high hills with light misty clouds resting on them in broken masses, which seem to be dividing and slowly moving off. Stay! what peak is that rises in sight? Zounds! Martin, it clears every instant; and I can plainly distinguish the very mountain we are under. Look along the top of the ridge towards the north. Now see if you discover a tall dry tree, pine I should think, standing just above a bare rock.'

'Yes, there is the very tree, as I live, and the rock too, by Jupiter! But do you see anything else?'

'Be easy a moment—I just caught a glance of something glimmering farther down—but appears to be gone now.—There! I have it again right below the tree; but down, down to the very foot of the mountain. Now it comes!—brighter than ever! Something of a white shining appearance. Silver! silver! Martin,—as true as I am a sinner—coined dollars of silver, deep underground!'

'Oh heavens and earth!' exclaimed Martin, leaping up and rubbing his hands in extacy, 'but mark the spot, Gow, where it lies.'

'I have,' replied the other, taking his face from the hat, 'the view has all died away now, and I shall not probably get another at this time. But what a glorious sight! Oh, my stars, if you could have seen it! The first day we were out here, when I strayed from you, as you remember I did, I cut and tried a divining rod, and from the working of it in my hand I became satisfied that there was a treasure near this mountain, as I afterwards hinted to you, but I certainly never dreamed of such a mint of coined money. But come, let us go to the spot, and put some private marks on the trees as near the place as we can hit by guess.'

So saying, Gow pocketed his magic speculum, and hastily setting out for the place just designated as the spot where the treasure lay concealed, they soon came opposite to the tall tree and rock before mentioned, and halted close to the foot of the mountain.

'There!' exclaimed Gow, looking round and measuring the spot with his eye, 'there! Martin, within the compass of one acre around us, I will stake my life, there lie buried beneath the ground more than ten thousand hard dollars; but,' he continued with a look of mysterious gravity, 'but it may require much time and labor to find it; and we may have to fight dead men and devils, before we get fairly hold of it.'

'I will agree to fight both to their teeth, to get hold of a tenth part of that sum!' cried the other in boastful rapture.

'Well, then,' said Gow, 'we will now begin to think of the project in good earnest. But as it will take much hard digging probably to reach the treasure—more, doubtless, than we, with our single hands, can ever expect to do, we shall be compelled to form a small company of four or five trusty individuals besides ourselves; and then we shall be able to do business to some effect.'

'Why, yes, but cannot we get along without this?' said the avaricious Martin. 'We might then have all the money to ourselves.'

'Ay, ay, if we could, and that were all, but you must know that there are some conditions to be complied with in this business; for beside their labor, which we shall need, you forget that I cannot exercise my skill, in making you rich, for nothing; and you will hardly be willing, or able, alone, to raise the sum I shall make you agree to give me before I go on.'

'How much?' asked the other, with symptoms of alarm.

'Not less than five hundred dollars.'

'What! five hundred dollars, and go shares too?'

'Exactly. If I only went shares, what should I get for my skill?'

'Yes, but five hundred dollars! it is extortion, Gow, rank extortion! and I won't give it—I will go alone first.'

'Go on then,' said Gow with a cool sneer, 'and we will see how much you will make by money digging without me.'

'I did not mean any offence, Mr Gow,' rejoined Martin, in an apologetic tone, seeing the determined manner of the other, and fearful of pushing matters too far with him, 'I meant no sort of offence, but how can I raise such a sum?'

'True,' said Gow, 'I knew you could not, and therefore had an additional reason for proposing to form a company; and this we must do—one hundred dollars apiece will then be all that's required.'

'And one hundred is more than I know how to raise,' observed Martin despondingly.

'I shall be fair with the company,' said the other without seeming to heed the last remark of Martin. 'I shall be honorable, and to show them that there is no deception in the business, I will not require them to hand over the money till the first dollar of the treasure is found—and then, before the treasure is opened, they must have it in readiness to pay over on the spot, and let me go equal shares in all that is found. These will be my conditions.'

'Well, I don't see why that is not all fair.'

'And hark'ee, friend Martin, there is one way by which I might perhaps let you off from paying the hundred dollars, or even any thing—if I thought—if—'

'If what?' eagerly asked the other—if there is any such chance for me, for heaven's sake let me know it—anything that I can do'—

'Yes, yes, Martin, but there is the trouble, perhaps—for I fear you cannot do me the favor I was thinking of, if you would, and I don't know that I ought to ask your interference—but I can name the case, and then you can tell me if you please, what your notions are on the subject. You may have already perceived perhaps that I have taken a fancy to your adopted daughter, May Martin—'

'Why, yes, but what do you want of her—it would give me a bad name if I should have any hand in—'

'O, you quite mistake my intentions—as I said, I have taken a fancy to the girl, and I have made up my mind, even on our short acquaintance, to make a wife of her, if she will marry me; but she appears to be shy, and I suspect is determined to refuse any offers I may make her. Now, if, in this business, you feel disposed to assist me—'

'O, if that is all, I will use all my influence to persuade her to accept your offer.'

'Yes, that you of course would do, if you felt disposed to favor my suit. But can't you so manage as to warrant my success? Now what I was going to say, was this, if you will ensure me the girl, I will release you from paying me a cent in this other affair, that is, if you will bring it about within a month.'

'A month!—that is a short time—why such haste?'

'Why, it is always my way to do things at a dash. I may as well marry now as ever; and I trust we shall reach the treasure by that time at least, when you otherwise would have to pay me over the money.'

'True, I had forgotten that. Well, we will see what can be done. But how on earth to bring it about, I know not. She is engaged to Ashley, and no doubt is determined to marry him, let who will come; and he too is a bold, straight-going fellow, who would not stand aside for a regiment.'

'But he is absent.'

'Yes, and that is lucky so far. If she could be weaned from him before his return, and she did not write to bring him back upon us—'

O, the last can be managed—but will he write to her?'

'I presume so, but why that question?'

'I merely asked out of curiosity. But who brings her letters from the village, where they come, I suppose?'

'I shall, probably, myself, why?'

'Now suppose you should withhold the letter, and never let her know any had come for her?'

'That might have effect in making her think she was neglected, perhaps.'

'And supposing you should let me take the letter and write her one in imitation of his hand, *signing his name*, and let you give it to her?'

'Yes, but there would be no cheating *her* in that way—she is as keen as a razor—I have sometimes thought she could tell my very thoughts, the prying hussey!'

* The belief that there was a peculiar kind of stone in which certain individuals had the faculty of discovering hidden things by directing their thoughts to them, formerly existed to a considerable extent in many parts of Vermont.

'But I could though. I am handy with the pen and could once imitate any hand, so the writer himself could not tell which was his own.'

'That would be rather roguish, would it not, Gow? Besides, when Ashley returned, he would skin Ned with you for such a trick.'

'Why I should calculate to make you a rich man—take the girl and be off to my own country, long before he came back. But I see you are not disposed to help me and yourself in this business—'

'O, you are mistaken; I was only contriving, and I begin to think we can manage it now—and if you intend to take her out of the country, wife will lend a stiff hand depend on't. She thinks May is quite too knowing, considering, and will soon get above us all; and to tell the truth, I have lately had a sort of a notion that the girl would bring some bad luck to us, in one shape or other. But take her away from this place, and she will make a smart wife enough, I dare say. Gow she shall be yours, by hook or by crook, and there's my hand on it.'

This last point being settled to the mutual satisfaction of these worthy personages, they then proceeded to discuss and settle the details of the plan of operations proposed by Gow for coming at the buried treasure; the result of which was that Martin should take upon himself the task of forming a company from such of his neighbors as he should select as most trusty and best fitted for the enterprise. The work was to be commenced as soon as a company could be formed; to be carried on in the night, and with all possible secrecy. Gow was to superintend and direct the whole business. And for the purpose, as he told Martin, of guarding the spot, and always being near to catch every view which was to be had from his magic stone, and of making frequent trials of the divining rod, he was to erect a shantee on some part of the mountain above, for his chief residence, till the treasure was found, where no one was to presume, on any account, to approach him, pretending that he could only make his discoveries to any advantage when entirely alone. Here he was to be supplied with provisions, &c from Martin's house, to which he should only repair for the purpose of prosecuting his suit with May. Their whole plan being thus adjusted, they returned to the house with the understanding that each should proceed to his allotted part on the following morning.

From this time every means was tried, and every art put in requisition by Martin and his wife, to forward the projected match between Gow and their adopted daughter.—Their first attempts were confined to endeavors to impress her with favorable sentiments towards her new lover, and, at the same time, to prejudice her mind against Ashley, and destroy the high estimation in which they well knew she deservedly held him. But not long resting satisfied with their progress in this indirect method of accomplishing their base purpose, they soon proceeded to open importunities, using every persuasion to induce her to yield to their wish, and exhausting every argument their ingenuity could invent, which they thought likely to shake her still unaltered purpose of fidelity to her betrothed lover, and turn her mind to the man of their worse than mercenary choice. Sometimes setting before her glowing pictures of the wealth and splendor to be gained by a union with Gow, and then contrasting this with the life of labor and obscurity, which they told her must be her certain lot if she married Ashley; sometimes resorting to flattery, followed by abject entreaties; and sometimes to menaces and bitter denunciations in case she finally refused to comply with their wishes and commands; till the poor girl felt as if she must sink under their united persecutions. With the object of this unwearied intercession, himself, she succeeded much easier in securing herself from annoyance. He had by this time proposed himself in direct terms, and had received a decided and unqualified refusal; and the simple majesty of innocence, and virtuous rectitude of purpose, all unprotected and discountenanced as they were on all sides, conveyed a rebuke before which, with all his assurance, he could not help quailing; and he shrank from the cold dignity of her presence, leaving her mostly unmolested by open attempts to soften her obduracy, choosing rather to rely on intrigue and deception to effect a design which he was well aware any manly or honorable course would fail of accomplishing. But this new and unexpected attempt of Martin and his wife, situated as she was, to control her inclinations, and induce her to violate her plighted faith, was much less easily combatted, and doubly enhanced her distress and perplexity. Their motives for this cruel conduct, she soon rightly conjectured, must arise from some advantage to be gained by the success of their endeavors—some tempting condition by which Gow had bribed them; but why any such advantage, or bribe should be offered by the latter, she was wholly at a loss to imagine. She felt satisfied that his anxiety to obtain her hand did not proceed from any love which he had so hastily entertained for her, and much less could it arise, she thought, from any pecuniary or other advantage, to be gained by marrying a penniless and obscure orphan. But that such was his determined purpose, she could no longer doubt, and it was equally clear to her that her parents were closely leagued with him in the design.—The neighbors too, it was apparent, from their jokes and indirect advice to her, in their intercourse with the family had been biassed by the account which they had received of the new comer, and had already arrayed themselves on his side, and stood ready to advocate his cause. While the reluctance she had conceived to divulge what she knew of him, or to say aught to his disadvantage as long as he was a favored inmate of her family, mingled with a delicacy of feeling, forbidding her to discuss the character of an avowed lover, all combined to prevent her from trying to undeceive her acquaintance in their opinion of Gow, or to make known to any one the wretchedness and difficulty of her situation. And had she attempted this, and made known her difficulties, she knew not that it would avail in changing the popular current which she saw was now setting in favor of Gow, or in alleviating her embarrassments; she resolved therefore to endure in silence, and, though alone and unfriended, to persevere in her unshaken determination of resistance, till the return of Ashley should put an end to her sorrows and troubles.

'What great object do you propose to gain, May,' said Martin one day during this ceaseless warfare against the peace and happiness of the persecuted girl. 'What great object do you propose to gain by rejecting such a man as Mr Gow, and accepting such a fellow as Ashley?'

'I shall at least gain the approbation of my own conscience, Father; for I have promised him solemnly, and he told me that he had your consent.'

'I might have said something of the kind, perhaps, when I supposed you could do no better; but these foolish promises which boys and girls make to each other,—what do they amount to? And how long does either party hesitate about breaking them, when finding they can do better with themselves, they wish to make another choice?'

'But I have no wish to make another choice, and if I had, I hardly think I should gain much by the change you propose.'

'You don't pretend to compare Ashley to Mr Gow, do you?'

'Certainly, I should not wish to compare him to that suspicious man—'

'What do you mean, girl? Would you insinuate any thing against the character of Mr Gow—a gentleman, and a friend of mine as he is?'

'I do not wish to say any thing about him; but friend or gentleman, as you may believe him, you would be much better employed, I suspect, in guarding yourself against his arts, than in trying to drive a poor, friendless and unprotected girl into his clutches.'

'What mean you, May Martin, once more I ask?' sternly demanded he, stamping on the floor. 'What reasons for your scandalous insinuations can you give? Speak—tell, them, if you have any. No wonder you hesitate; for you have none to give—tis all but a foolish, stubborn girl's whim—prejudice against a man who loves you, but who is too good for you, and condescends too much in wishing to make you rich and happy. I tell you, girl, you must marry him!'

'O, I cannot, Father, never, never!'

'You won't then, will you? You forget that you are not of age yet, and that I have an indenture in that desk that puts you completely under my control?'

'I forget nothing, Sir. I know my duty, and have always endeavored to do it; and can you say as much respecting the cruel course you are now pursuing towards me? Does that paper to which you so insultingly allude, give you the power to dispose of me in marriage without my consent, and against my inclinations?'

'Hush! impudent!' vociferated Martin, again stamping in rage. 'A lecture on my duty, hey? Fine-spun, I should think!'

'May don't remember,' chimed in Mrs Martin with a spiteful leer and canting tone, 'May don't remember who took her when she was a little ragged outcast, that no father would come to own, and fed, clothed and educated her, and gave her a respectable home?'

'O, I have, I do remember it,' said May bursting into tears, 'I remember it all, and would to heaven I could think of those days of kindness without associating them with base treatment—with this, this bitter hour of insult and perplexity!'

'Come, come, you silly girl,' said Martin, after waiting till her paroxism had a little subsided, and now changing his manner into a half coaxing, half expostulating tone. 'Come, come, May, I did not mean to hurt your feelings—I do not wish you to do anything but what I think is for your good. You, yourself, will be as ready to marry Mr Gow, as you are now opposed to it, as soon as you find that Ashley has left you for another sweetheart.'

'Ashley!' said May slowly taking her handkerchief from her tear-bathed face, and looking at Martin with an air of mingled surprise and censure, 'Mr Ashley will never do that.'

'Pshaw! nothing more likely!' responded Martin carelessly. 'You don't know William Ashley as well as I do.'

'Well enough, however,' replied May promptly, 'to know that he will never do that—and sooner than I should voluntarily leave him for your Mr Gow.'

'You would hardly dare to promise to marry Mr Gow on condition of Ashley's desertion, I suspect?'

'Indeed, I should, Sir!'

'Well, let us have your promise then.'

'I fear not to do it, Sir, on that condition,' rejoined May in a tone of unsuspecting confidence, 'and if such a promise will relieve me from any more persecution, and teasing to marry Gow, till Mr Ashley is false to me, I will make it.'

'Well,' observed Martin, with a well feigned air of indifference, 'I will take you at your word. I suppose we must submit to the condition, though I still say we do not wish to force your inclinations, only so far as we know is for your own interest. And now, you have made this promise, May, I hope you will think, should this condition be fulfilled, that it is as wicked to break it, as you now do to break your promise to Ashley.' So saying, and with a treacherous smile on his countenance, he left the room.

May marvelled much at this unexpected termination of the dialogue which had begun so differently, and threatened so different an ending; and after Martin had retired, she endeavored to draw something from his wife which should go to explain her husband's sudden apparent willingness to drop his purpose for a promise made on a condition which she felt so confident could never happen, but the dame, who was naturally taciturn and cautious, and who rarely ever betrayed the secrets of her heart with her tongue, while her cold, severe and unvarying countenance was generally equally proof against all scrutiny on what was passing within, pretended to know nothing of the affair, and, after a few unsatisfactory replies, sunk into her usual forbidding silence. Our heroine, therefore, being left to her own conjectures, and, notwithstanding she felt some little misgiving relative to her promise, and an undefined suspicion that there was something wrong about it, seeing, nevertheless, no reason why it should be different from what circumstances purported, could not but congratulate herself on the prospect now presented, of a reprieve from her persecutions, and the latter feeling prevailing, she dismissed the subject from her mind, and resumed her domestic occupations with a cheerfulness to which she had sometime been a stranger.

(Continued next week.)

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1835.

AN EXCURSION.

I threw myself back in my chair, elevated my feet on the table, and in this delightful position, my legs forming a horizontal line, drew from its case a *loco foco*, and was soon lost in thought. That is to say, I was as much lost in though as the meditative creature man generally is, when he pretends to abstraction; my fancy running riot, and leaving no traces of her wanderings—or at any rate giving no tokens of useful employment. How many a man there is, who, claiming credit for a great deal of activity of mind, can give no other evidence of it, than a Burleigh shake of the head! how true the stereotype answer 'Nothing!'—to the question 'What are you thinking of?'

Presently, as the ecstatically fragrant smoke curled and ascended, wreathing itself in shapes at once bizarre and elegant, methought the vapor assumed the shape and appearance of Lauriat's Balloon—in all but the variegated colors. It is pity that the Frenchman himself had not been at least smoke wise in that respect, and omitted that daubing of different hues,—which may be excused on the ground of his fondness for tri-color, but on no other. My thoughts took a turn in the balloon thus formed above my nose, and I felicitated myself upon my happiness, in being extant in a country and an age, when the sublime science of Aerostation is on the ascendant. My head became giddy and I lost cognizance of surrounding objects. 'Hail glorious invention,' I exclaimed aloud, 'which annihilates space, and *kills* time—the time of the spectators. Soon on silken pinions, or less etherial and more substantial gold beaters' wings, we editors shall call on Messieurs the Comets, and be able to announce their first appearances, with more certainty than we now chronicle the motions of theatrical stars. Every thing will receive an impetus—Commerce, for our ladies will import the Comet fashions—glorious for winter, if those bodies be the warm worlds they are accounted; Agriculture, for our friend Fessenden shall discourse in his Horticultural Register of the application of cometic atmosphere to the forcing of potatoes, and in his Silk Culturist of its utility in the management of Mulberry Trees,—and G. C. Barrett shall advertise the commodity in bottles—by the dozen or gross—with a discount to wholesale dealers;—Manufacturers, for gauze fabrics manufactured of brilliant hairs from the comet's tail, shall crowd Sea Island and Upland cotton from the Lowell looms. In an especial manner shall the editors be benefited—gaily will we bags bask in the beams of those celestial bashaws of a single tail. We will also have an observatory in some convenient planet, and keeping an eye on all the nations of the earth, watch, alike the sable inhabitants of Quallah Battoo, who are so confoundedly uncivilized as to count a man's heel more than dust in the balance,—the Grand Lama of Tartary,—the brother of the sun and moon, his imperial majesty of China,—the Tzar of all the Russians,—the Grand Turk,—the Southern Archipelago,—the Court of St James,—and the Citizen King. We will have established a correspondence, which, published in extras, shall outsell the twenty five cent despatches of the—

Ha! ha! ha!

Thinking that the interruption proceeded from one of my thousand *familiar* friends, I prepared myself for a tremendous malediction, and turning to administer it, saw a somebody whom I did not immediately recognize. The stranger answered my scrutiny with a stare as unabashed as my own, and another burst of boisterous mirth. 'Why,' I shouted, 'you infernal'—

'Don't be so severe, spare that freezing look—*cold* of all things is my horror. And that adjective is voted ungenteel, decidedly. *We* never apply infernal as term of reproach.—Ah! you remember me I thought you would not wittingly cut an old acquaintance. Shall we walk?

No.

Ride?

No.

We must fly then, for as to leaving you in the blues, I can't think of it. Come let me introduce you to some very particular friends of mine—some lunar acquaintances.

* * * * * * * * *

My dear Asmodeus, (it was none other,) you will of course enlighten me. What upon earth is that?

Upon earth? You forget your latitude. That, is a receptacle of things not upon earth,—lost. It is thus spoken of by a favorite poet of your ball:

* * * The lunar sphere,
Since all things lost on earth, are treasured there;
There heroes' hearts are kept in ponderous vases
And beaux in snuff-boxes and tweezer cases;
There broken vows, and death-bed alms are found,
And lovers' hearts, with ends of ribbands bound;
The courtier's promises, and sick man's prayers,
The smiles of harlots, and the tears of heirs,
Coins for gauze, and chains as gallows fee,
Dried [illegible], and [illegible]

and were once alluded to by John Q. Adams. The [illegible] winter is [illegible] in his [illegible], [illegible] which and [illegible] floating in space are enabled, for the [illegible] of this [illegible] philosopher. Perhaps you would like a peep at his collection?

Of all things.

It is a collection 'of all things' sure enough. Your flight has improved you, vastly—you grow witty.

What is that cloudy substance in this range of bottles?

Political Honesty—or Principle—or—any thing you please to call it. It remains in proportion like Day and Martin's Blacking, in any climate—where there is a circulating medium. Now you see it is thick—opaque. Having an affinity to metals, it has been pronounced by the Lunar Academy a mineral.—Do you know Butler?

Butler—Butler—oh yes—Frances Anne.

Hang Frances Anne,—I mean the author of Hudibras. I had forgotten that unlike us, you mortals can only know the people of three generations, or so. And I see a rubbish for his wit is among the catalogue of deposites here. But to return to Political Honesty. One of the professors of the Academy, under the patronage of the Man in the Moon, lately read an interesting paper, upon Political Honesty, in which he demonstrated that there are three substances which will precipitate the floating matter, and leave the vials perfectly clear.

What are they, pray?

Gold, silver, and copper. Nick Biddle's name would once have the same effect, but the Lunarians have been astonished at finding it recently fail altogether. In the next range above, are some specimens of patriotism—very rare and valuable, and half a century old. No minerals affect them.—Modern samples, purporting to be the same commodity, resemble it only in name, while they obey the same tests, and exhibit the same appearances as political honesty.

What is that lizard looking animal?

The Lunarians don't know his genus or species.

You do, Asmodeus?

To be sure, but I shall only tell you what Lunarians know. They supposed first it was a specimen of the chameleon, but that animal derives its support from air, and this leans often upon a rush, sometimes hangs on hickory, sometimes reposes on clay, and recently, it has shown a decided affection for any thing Dutch which may happen within its reach. At other times it will recline on a wig, and is always helpless, looking mainly for assistance to whatever it can catch, which appears most capable of sustaining it.—Always feeble, it is latterly more so, and if it ever eat anything, it was in a manner so apocryphal, that you could not detect whether itself received the benefit, or communicated it to the object to which it had happened to fasten itself.

Singular enough! But how in the name of all that is wonderful, did this receptacle of things lost, gather so much money? There are bank notes, gold and silver, a tremendous deal of copper, finger rings, ear nobs, and every description of trinkets.

Oh, that was all lost in making assignments, feeing lawyers, supporting agents of philantrophic societies, paying for election handbills, buying votes and consciences, and all that sort of thing. The copper and trinkets were spilled from contribution boxes.

Who is that phantom?

Newspaper Independence. He was kicked out of the world, because wherever he showed his head about a newspaper office it was sure to lose customers. Once in a while now, you know, some paragraphist of the world, grows lunatic, gets glimpses of the moon, and a peep at Independence—but is sure to lose his bread by it; if he does not get mobbed.

Too true. Who is that poor shivering body?

Her name is Charity. She was wont upon earth, to do a vast deal of good, till some hypocritical pretenders to her virtues, stole her cloak to cover a multitude of their own sins,—at which treatment she left earth, and, Modesty, shocked at her nudity, accompanied to protect her.

He *did* go up!

Who Asmodeus?

My name aint Asmodeus.

Oh, you're a lesser imp. Well, what do you want?

Copy Sir. Mr Lauriat *did* go up.

Glad of it, but I'll be hanged if he has had a longer excursion, or a pleasanter one than mine. W.

NOTICES OF PUBLICATIONS.

Everett's Address at Lexington—April 19th, 1835.

'We've seen much finer women ripe and real
Than all the nonsense of your beau ideal.'

Saith Byron. So here. Mr Everett, whose reputation as a scholar, and a devotee to the forms of classical antiquity, is universally and instantaneously acknowledged whenever he is heard of—and where is he not heard of; has ventured for the first time in his life perhaps to *talk on paper*—in other words to talk the language that men hear when they go about the more exalted business of life, that men use when their souls are a-fire and beating with uncontrollable emotion. Bating here and there a passage a little too studied, like the unpreparedness of a graceful woman; a much too evident sensitiveness with regard to the punctuation—it must have been a matter of life and death to him—and two or three flourishes intended for poetry, which between ourselves reader are beneath a newspaper, such paragraphs as the following—'He knew it was no gaudy May-day flower, peeping through the soft verdant sods of Spring, and opening its painted petals as a dew cup for midnight fairies to sip at.'—Very much admired by the young ladies of bread-and-butterish propensities we dare say—but exceedingly unworthy of Edward Everett—the place, the occasion and the august men, who had survived the struggle when that flower—it was the flower of Liberty—nay Liberty herself that he was talking of—was rooted in a tempest of thunder and lightning and watered with the blood of armies and the tears of nations.—Bating we say, two or three of these littlenesses—of a piece with 'carving heads upon cherry stones,—the giddy curling tops—of the stormy billows—of the glorious ocean,' p. 23—the rest of Mr Everett's Address—and we mean a good deal when we say it—is worthy of his reputation. So faithful—clear and manly—so unpretending, save on the matter of commas and semicolons and the wretched tinsel above referred to—and so well calculated for the occasion. Another might call it classical—and we dare say ninety-nine out of every hundred of those who mention it, will do so in precisely the same language, as a *chaste, eloquent* and *classical production of its gifted* author. Nonsense man!—It is neither chaste, nor eloquent, nor classical.—But it is something better—much better. It is the language of a man who feels—who loves his country and her institutions—who reveres the history of the men he is appointed to make us acquainted with—and who knew that what is vulgarly called eloquence—would that he knew as much of Poetry!—was sadly out of place on such an occasion.

The most difficult thing on earth for a public speaker, with a reputation for eloquence, to do—is to *speak a narrative*. Instead of leaping and soaring at will, you are fastened to the earth—walled in on every side by the dusty highways of earth—and obliged by the very duty imposed upon you to stick to the truth, land you where it may. This for an Orator is a hard thing—for a Poet, still harder; but then, and Mr Everett may thank his stars for it, he is no Poet. We need no better proof than that little flower above mentioned—'a flower for midnight fairies to sip at'—conjured up, where, had he been a poet, his cheek would have burnt with shame and his arteries tingled at the bare idea of such an illustration, while uplifting his voice on two such themes as *Liberty* and *Samuel Adams*. Yet, difficult as it was to stick to the truth—Mr Everett has done so throughout the narrative except in one little instance, page 28, where he says, in a language pardonable enough in a mere poet, or even perhaps to an orator, bursting from the dusty thoroughfares aforesaid, in the spontaneous outpourings of his heart—but not in *him*, not in a written or a prepared speech—'that Samuel Adams *might have emptied the British treasury*, if he would have betrayed his country.' That we take it sounds a good deal more like somebody else that we could mention—than like Edward Everett; and is therefore out of place.

The finest passage of the whole, and the passage most evidently prepared for effect, is the following—though we don't much like the idea of a banner which

'—— rustled loudly on the ear,
As if some mighty bird were hovering near—

dallies with the wind, and scorns the sun.'—Why should it scorn the sun?—Would it outblaze the sun?—[illegible] if it did. But enough. Mr. Everett is in prose—and is he remarkable for originality? [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] ... 'the waves of fidelity bound over the head'; but he is a man of sterling stuff, with a pure taste and a mind as clear as crystal, who goes on and will go on forever and ever profiting by his own errors, [illegible] that nobody else has the heart—or perhaps the courage to see, and waxing stronger and stronger, in spite of the enervating flatterers that surround him.—The passage we refer to is the following—

Robert Munroe had served in the French wars. He was the standard-bearer of his company at the capture of Louisburg, in 1758. He now lived to see, not up for the first time, the banner of his country's independence. He saw it raised amidst the handful of his brave associates; alas, that he was struck down, without living like you, venerable survivors of that momentous day, to behold it, as it dallies with the wind and scorns the sun, blest of heaven and of men,—at the head of the triumphant hosts of America! All hail to the glorious ensign! Courage to the heart and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted! May it forever wave in honor, in unsullied glory, and patriotic hope, on the dome of the capitol, on the country's strong holds, on the tented plain, on the wave-rocked top-mast. Wheresoever on the earth's surface, the eye of the American shall behold it, may he have reason to bless it. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foot-hold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Though stained with blood in a righteous cause, may it never in any cause, be stained with shame. Alike, when its gorgeous folds shall wanton in lazy holiday triumph, on the summer breeze, and its tattered fragments be dimly seen through the clouds of war, may it be the joy and pride of the American heart.—First raised in the cause of right and liberty, in that cause alone, may it forever spread out its streaming blazonry to the battle and the storm. First raised in this humble village, and since borne victoriously across the continent and on every sea, may virtue, and freedom, and peace forever follow, where it leads the way! The banner which was raised, on this spot, by a village hero,* was not that, whose glorious folds are now gathered round the sacred depository of the ashes of his brave companions. He carried the old provincial flag of Massachusetts Bay. As it had once been planted in triumph, on the walls of Louisbourg, Quebec, and Montreal, it was now raised, in a New England village, among a band of brave men, some of whom had followed it to victory in distant fields, and now rallied beneath it, in the bosom of their homes, determined, if duty called them, to shed their blood in its defence.—May Heaven approve the omen. The ancient standard of Massachusetts Bay was displayed for the confederating colonies, before the Star-Spangled Banner of the Union had been flung to the breeze. Should the time come, (which God avert,) when that glorious banner shall be rent in twain, may Massachusetts, who first raised her standard in the cause of United America, be the last by whom that cause is deserted; and as many of her children, who first raised that standard, on this spot, fell gloriously in its defence, so may the last son of Massachusetts, to whom it shall be entrusted, not yield it but in the mortal agony!

* Joseph Simonds was the ensign of the Lexington company on the 19th of April, 1775.

Let the blind worshipers of Mr. Everett compare the preceding—nay the whole of this remarkable address with anything he has ever published before, and they will then be likely to understand us when we say that Mr. Everett is falling into a *better* style—that he is no longer *classical*—but *natural*—no longer a *scholar*—but a *man*.

His writings now begin to wear the impress of *individuality*, he begins to talk as he feels—and no two men ever yet felt alike. N.

DON'T LAUGH!

Johnston's Outline Illustrations of Fanny's Journal will be on sale on Monday. We have had a peep at the sketches in advance—they are eight in number, and adapted in size to slip into the book, against the pages they are intended to illustrate. No 1, is a representation of the 'Spoon Exercise at Hoboken,' Vol. I, p. 79. No 2, is an illustration of the way 'our London audience gets up.' Vol. 1, p. 93. Kemble is playing Hamlet, and the audience *getting* up are taking his 'adieu! adieu! remember me,' in earnest. As they make for the box doors, a veteran theatre-goer exclaims, 'John Kemble never *moved* an audience in this way!' In the pit are three critics and a dog asleep. Fanny is studying her father's attitudes and applauding, in the Proscenium box. No 3 refers to 'monstrous oysters, six mouthsful each.' Fanny is industriously laboring to master one, from the shell,—on the walls are sketches wonderfully in keeping with her repast, such as the anaconda taking the elephant for a lunch; a cormorant, and Oyster Bay. On the floor, lays Dante, open, and the servant entering with one oyster, as much as he can lift, says, 'Just stepped in to ask the young lady if she wouldn't like to try half a dozen o' these raal blue pointers, they're a great deal better than them wee things she's got there.' No 4, the refreshing effects of Champaigne and Plum-cake, illustrates the passage, 'we *reached*, and crossed the ferry,' Vol. I, p. 219. No 5, is a satisfactory solution of the following—'It poured cats and dogs * * * I did not expect to see six people in the house, instead of which 'twas crowded, a satisfactory proof of our attraction.' 'Any port in a storm,' people are crowding into the Theatre to get out of the storm of cats and dogs, though they threaten to be off, as soon as it 'moderates to kittens and puppies.' Opposite the Theatre is the *Catskill House*, where sundry of the feline race are impaled on the iron ballustrade, and a man under shelter of the sign post, expresses his intention to dodge into the Theatre to escape the pitiless pelting, though he has not been there for ten years. No. 6, 'Beastly covetiveness,' is a capital caricature, perhaps the very best in the series, because it is easier than the rest. Fanny says, vol. page 139, 'I made acquaintance with a bewitching Newfoundland puppy, which I greatly coveted,' and again vol. 2 page 221, 'was introduced to a most enchanting Newfoundland dog, which I greatly coveted.'—The artist has demonstrated this developement of Comb's organ of covetiveness, by placing Fanny between the dog and the puppy, an arm round the neck of each, and the latter washing her face; on the wall as illustrations, are hung Reynold's picture of Garrick between the tragic and comic muses, a sketch of Canova's group of the graces, and a representation of a barque between Scylla and Charybdis. The centre table is occupied by Hall, Trollope, Fiddler, the Slang Dictionary, a bottle of bug poison, and an original skeleton sketch of an American steed.

In a tambour frame, large enough to answer for a barn door, is a rose, tied up with a bundle of grass, which being interpreted, means 'good company improves.' No. 7, 'Scene, Ladies' Cabin, steamer Chs Carroll, Shelfing an unruly young gentleman,' is an illustration of this sentence vol. 2, p. 71, 'I at length very composedly took him up in my arms, and deposited him in one of the upper berths, whereupon his brother flew at his mother, kicking, thumping, screaming, and yelling. The cabin was in an uproar; the little wretch I held in my arms struggled like a young giant, and though I succeeded in laying him upon the upper shelf, presently slid down from it like an eel.' Fanny has snatched up the young giant, and is depicted in the act of shelfing him, his heel coming in contact with the face of a lady; while the other truculent young scoundrel is administering sole leather to his mother, and making all sorts of noises. The rest of the occupants of the cabin are in divers grotesque situations. No. 8, '*Un Tableau vivant*, or a picturesque group by the whole stage company,' is described in the quotation from vol. 2, page 211, which accompanies it. 'We were all earnestly engaged in a discussion, when suddenly I felt a tremendous sort of stunning blow, and as soon as I opened my eyes, found the coach was overturned, lying completely on its side, I was comfortably curled up under my father, who, by heaven's mercy did not crush me,—opposite sat D—— pale as a ghost, with her forehead cut open, and an awful looking stream of blood flowing from it, by her stood Mr —— pale as ashes. —— was perched like a bird above us all on the edge of the door way, which was open.' Kemble's wig has fallen off, and whether the head is a portrait, or whether the artist has caricatured him with malice prepense, we cannot say; but self esteem and firmness are tremendous. Fanny's trunk has broken open, and the contents revealed are Slang Dictionary, Hall, Trollope, and a bottle of bug poison. Poor Fiddler is degraded to the trunk lining.—By the sign board, on which is inscribed 'To the Falls,' it would seem that the travellers have reached the end of their journey. We have no more to say of the sketches, than to recommend them to all who have purchased the book, particularly, and to all who like fun whether they have seen the book or not, as the extracts explain the sketches. W.

Harvardiana, No. X. A much better number than the last—but calculated too exclusively for the meridian of Cambridge. Cannot the conductors soar above the atmosphere of Harvard—or do they not wish to?

An Essay or tract on the *Vitality* of the warm blood and air. By James Morison, London. Edited and republished by Elisha North, M. D. of New London Connecticut.—1835.

As the above was evidently forwarded to us at our charge, with a view to having it advertised free of cost to the author, we hold ourselves at liberty to say what we please of it—in the plainest possible language. James Morison of London, is an impudent quack—and Elisha North, M. D. of New London Connecticut—a very honest blockhead. The language of the former, in a treatise intended for the London University, nay, actually offered to that august body in 1829, (we love to be civil sometimes, were it only for the advantage of contrast) and afterwards published in London, by way of helping off *Morison's pills*, we dare say, would disgrace the humblest follower of our friend Dr Thomson—ay, or of our other friend, Dr Graham; the notions—for they are not ideas—are stolen, it would now appear, from a treatise entitled '*Outlines of animal life*,' by Elisha North aforesaid, M. D, published in 1826. 'My statements,' saith the latter in a preface to the republication of Morison's audacious plagiarism, 'if I have some right to claim them as mine, with respect to the *vitality of the blood* (As if that were a discovery of his!) and its vivifying spirit, or *steam-like principle* (!) have been during the last eight years in extensive circulation both in the British dominion, and in this country.—Mr Morison *and Major Jack Downing have helped me much in both countries.*' * * 'Cavilling readers may say, that I have misrepresented Major Jack Downing's views. This, however, will not alter the Major's notions with regard to *vital steam*'—&c, &c, &c. Is the man mad?

But, we dare not avail ourselves farther of the privilege hereinafter vouchsafed, lest we might be pursued for a violation of copy right, or mayhap at some future period, see a republication of our whole essay, with notes, by Elisha North, M. D. of New London Connecticut. 'My object is to benefit curious and discreet persons. Those who may like this work, may seek after my other publications' (And be hanged to 'em!). 'It can scarcely be necessary to say that newspaper and other editors have my permission to republish this pamphlet, or parts of it, *if they can do so without outraging public decorum or public chastity*.'—Yea—verily the man *is* mad. N.

The Pilgrim's Progress in Phrenology—Part 1. By Uncle Toby—alias the same *Elisha North*, M. D. of New London, Connecticut, 1833!

This being sent to us under precisely the same circumstances, all we have to say is—Good Lord! what a fool!

P. S.—There is a fund of sterling good sense at the bottom of both the above—but the blockheadism preponderates nevertheless. N.

Paulding's Works, *Uniform Edition, Salmagundi*. The two first volumes of the new edition of Paulding, comprising the witty papers published in New York in 1807–8 under the title of Salmagundi, have just been published by the Harpers. They were the joint productions of Washington Irving and J. K. Paulding, assisted by the late William Irving. We learn that this series of papers is to make part of the editions of the complete works both of Irving and Paulding, those gentlemen having determined not to interrupt the series by dividing and claiming the paternity of their respective essays. Thus the critics just fledged, will have the same privilege of 'guessing' at the authorship, that was enjoyed by the first readers of Salmagundi.

The Messrs Harpers remark in their advertisement, that 'a very considerable portion of the writings now about to be laid before the public, has been long out of print. At the time of their publication, the number of readers was probably not one third of what it now is; and besides this, a new generation has since sprung up, to a large portion of whom they are entirely unknown.' Of this generation the writer of this notice is one—but he pleads guilty to ignorance of the works of Paulding, only so far, as being out of print, they were out of his reach. Admiring him as one of the most decidedly American writers of the day; and as the possessor of a tact combining keen sarcasm with irresistable humor, we saw with much pleasure the republication of his works announced. And, we are sure, that in this feeling, we are so far from being alone, that the Messrs Harpers will find the republication of Paulding, an enterprise as profitable, as it is commendable. The contents of the two first volumes of the series are particularly acceptable, as they are among the very few periodical papers issued in this country, which have lived beyond the day which gave them birth. Notwithstanding the necessary diminution of interest consequent upon the fading away of the local and temporary objects which gave them immense interest at the time of publication, readers who had not seen the light when Mustapha Rub-a-dub Keli Khan wondered at the barbarism of the Christian dogs, and Mrs Toole and Madame Bouchard reigned rival empresses of fashion in the city of Gotham, can enjoy the whim whams of Launcelot Longstaff and all the Cockloft family, the Chinese and Haytien reminiscences of Will Wizard, the rhymes from the mill of Pindar Cockloft, and the sketches of Anthony Evergreen, Esq. Evergreen—there is a capital word to stop at—for without some such prompter, we should never have done commending. While fashions continue their revolutions, cockneys their visits, Hamiltons, Trollopes, Fiddlers and Butlers their journals, Giblets their transformations, and the government of this people continues a logocracy, and slang whangers are its guardians, the whim whams of Launcecot Longstaff and his coadjutors, will remain Evergreen. W.

The Knickerbocker for June, comes to hand, equal in merit, we think, to its predecessors. It contains an excellent paper on Criticism, being No 2 on American Literature—and a sensible one on Education. The Leisure Hunter is well written—and we like it for every thing but the introduction of one stale joke. When will people cease to new vamp and collar these old affairs? Laurie Todd's letter is in his best vein—Matthew Carey's Excerpta, good—Night in '98 do. Monomaniacs, a very interesting paper, and Ollapodiana, Number 3, irresistably amusing.—John Smith complains therein of the abuses of authors' patience by typographical errors, and well he may, as he gives a series of stanzas, as written, and as printed in proof. We give one verse as a specimen.

Manuscript Copy.

'Where shall I meet a leaf so fair
In nature's open pa ge?
With thee the beauteous flower compare,
And e'en my grief assuage.

Printer's Translation.

Where could I meet a lamp so fair
In nature's open passage?
With thee, the barbarous flower compare,
And own my grief a sausage!'

The Editors announce that they shall give their readers occasional papers from James Hogg, James Montgomery, and Miss Mitford. W.

American Magazine. We are pleased to see a manifest and decided improvement in the June No. of this work, over its predecessors—both in matter and embellishment, and heartily recommend it to the notice of those who wish to patronise a work combining utility and cheapness. All that can be afforded for two dollars per annum, under the advantages which the publishers of this work possess, is offered to the American public in this Magazine. If any subscriber is not satisfied with it, let him do his utmost to extend its circulation, and we will answer for the Bewick Company, that their exertions shall keep pace with the encouragement extended them. W.

Music of King's Chapel. Comer, the Organist, has arranged and published the music of King's Chapel.—He is always doing the musical public some service, but among all his compositions and publications we know of none more truly acceptable than this, particularly to amateurs and lovers of Sacred Music. It is very neatly printed by the Bewick Company, and is on sale at Parker's.

Lauriat's attempt at an ascension on Wednesday, was entirely successful—his descent not quite so well, as the valve cord became entangled, and it was impossible for him to stop the escape of the gas. Consequently he remained but a short time in the air—but he ascended higher than Durant ever did in this city, notwithstanding. He descended in Dorchester Bay. On the fourth of next month, we learn, he proposes another ascension; the crowd in the amphitheatre then, will compensate him for all his perils past.

Editors in Clover. The Tribune, a Parisian newspaper, the uncompromising enemy of monarchy, was on Saturday, May 9th, seized for the *hundred and twelfth time*. This last seizure has broken up the establishment, and stopped the paper, but the editors announce that a new one, to be entitled the Reformateur, will immediately take its place, and the former subscribers of the Tribune will be supplied with it. Since the first establishment of the Tribune in 1831, it has been sentenced to pay 157,630 francs in fines, 85,852 of which have been discharged by subscription, and 71,778 have been taken out of the pockets of the proprietors. The different editors of the Tribune have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment, amounting in the aggregate to forty-nine years. 'We succomb' says the editor, 'as the brave do, with our eyes fixed upon the enemy. Let not the government exult too much in our fall, it is the forerunner of their own.'

The Moniteur (government paper) informs its readers, that a colossal statue of the Genius of Liberty has been cast, and will be placed without delay, on the column of the Revolution of July. An excellent commentary that, upon the seizure of the Tribune, and the manner of conducting the trials of the State Prisoners.—Perhaps the veriest mockery in the world, is the trial of offenders against the French Government, by the Peers of France. As the Peerage is not hereditary, the members of the House of Peers, directly in the interest of the Crown, and created by it, are literally and entirely its creatures. Any show of independence would cause the creation of new Peers enough to vote down all opposition to the Crown. Thus, while in a State where the Peerage is hereditary, the Nobility, the Commons, and the Crown, operate as checks upon each other, in France, the House of Peers are but a body of hirelings to carry government measures against the people. A trial of state offences by this body presents the monstrous spectacle of the accuser, sitting in judgment upon the accused. Such a state of things cannot last. W.

Errors in our last. Owing to our inimitable and well-nigh unimaginable manuscript, we are made to complain of N. P. Willis's '*cleanliness*'—the last thing in the world we should think of complaining of even in N. P. Willis. The truth is, we love people who are not afraid of clean water, be they who they may. And not only regard cleanliness itself as a virtue, in *everybody*; but hold it for a maxim that a wholesome writer must have a natural aversion to nastiness. In England they believe—ay, and believe it too on the authority of no less a personage than Mr Stewart Newton himself, that an American is immediately known by his *dirty nails*;—got *perhaps*, though for the truth of that we do not seriously vouch—got perhaps by scratching himself.—We probably wrote *daintiness*, or something of the sort.

We are made moreover to say '*perfumigated*' instead of *fumigated*; *countless* rubbish, instead of *worthless* rubbish. And to speak of the *chaunts* of heaven that thunder and lighten along their appointed course—instead of *chariots*!—as if we should ever spell *chants* with an u, to say nothing of the other nonsense. But why correct such errors?—Bless your soul reader, we don't!—we let hundreds of them go for what they are worth; but when, as in this case, they are so astonishingly like what our best friends might believe us capable of saying—we can't stand it—no—no—indeed we can't and won't. N.

Bunker Hill Monument. The report of the Executive Committee, submitted at the annual meeting of the Association on Wednesday, states that the work is so arranged, that one full course may now be lodged every week, which progress, will by the middle of November, carry the edifice up 66 feet, making its height about 190; and that the same progress another year, will complete it. The debts of the Corporation have been cancelled by a transfer of land, and the present sum in funds is $7,586—about the same amount having been expended during the past year; collected by the Massachusetts Mechanic Association.—Committees of that Association are still at work 'with a zeal and ability,' says the report, 'which deserve to be, and we fervently hope may be crowned with complete success.'

Stick a pin there. The following is from the Philadelphia Times. When we meet such a paragraph we like to keep it moving; because such instances of neglect have happened where the publishers of this paper were concerned. They dont *threaten* at all, but as one who knows them, we should not advise any one to put them to the trial.

'The proprietors of this paper last week recovered judgment against a Postmaster for neglecting to inform him of a paper not taken from his office. All Postmasters who do so, render themselves liable, and ought to be held accountable.'

Chapter on Whaling. The article in the last New England Magazine under the above title, bids fair to cause as much speculation as the letters of Junius. One week Mr. Neal charges it to us—the next the Nantucket Inquirer says the editor of the Claremont Eagle is the culprit. What say you Warland—are you guilty, or not guilty? W.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have two articles on hand, deferred from week to week, which we are again obliged against our wish, to defer. The reason will be obvious to the writers. 'A friend to Lauriat,' we think it unnecessary to publish. The abuse of which he complains comes from a source too contemptible to notice. 'The Story of E. B.' will be concluded next week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

Later from England. The New York Commercial Advertiser of Tuesday contains some extracts from English papers, brought by the packet ship Orpheus, which sailed from Liverpool on the 16th of May, bringing London dates of the day previous.

Mr. Livingston and his family arrived at Plymouth on the 10th, in the frigate Constitution, and intended to remain there several days. A royal salute was fired from the batteries of the citadel in compliment to the Minister of the United States.

Parliament resumed business on the 10th, but nothing of importance had been done, nor was it expected that any measures would be brought forward, until the members of the new ministry should take their seats, which was expected to be about the 20th. Lord Morpeth had succeeded in Yorkshire in opposition to Mr. Stuart Wortley. Lord John Russell was a candidate for the borough of Poole.

The news from Spain seems to warrant a hope that the hostile armies there, will in future pay a little more attention to the laws of civilized warfare, if the term be not a contradiction. As yet neither party appears to have made much progress, but still there is no fear entertained of the Carlists being able to disturb the settled state of things.

Algiers. Intelligence from Algiers is to the 7th May. Hostilities had commenced between the French and the Arabs. Oulid-on-Rabah, at the head of a large body of Arabs, had attacked the French advanced posts at Bugia. Colonel Lemercier in vain objected to that Chief of his having a few days before signed a treaty of peace with him; he would listen to no arrangement, but continued his attack. The French lost a good number of men, but succeeded in driving back the Arabs. Col. Lemercier compelled M. Lowassy, who had taken upon himself to conclude the treaty, to embark on board the Chimera for Algiers, in order to account for his conduct to the Governor.

Bayonne, May 5. Accounts reached Bayonne yesterday, which have been confirmed this morning, of a severe check experienced by the Queen's troops under General Iriarte at Guernica on the 1st inst. It appears that Iriarte marched from Bilboa on the 29th ult, at the head of a column of the Queen's troops, 4500 strong, to relieve the garrison stationed at the port, and fortress of Lequeitio; from thence he proceeded in the direction of Guernica to attack the Basques assembled in considerable numbers at that place, it is believed under the young Basque chieftain, Simon Torre, who commanded during the temporary absence of Eraso, and being informed of the advance of the Queens troops, he placed some of the people as laborers in the fields, with direction to inform the enemy, when questioned, that the Carlists had evacuated Guernica some hours previously, pointing out a column of the Carlists, which was ascending a mountain at a distance, purposely to deceive the Queen's troops, the main body with Simon Torre, having concealed themselves in the town.

This having perfectly succeeded, Iriarte's advanced guard proceeded to the market place, and were speedily followed by the remainder of the column, and the whole piled arms. At that instant the tops of the houses and the windows were lined with Carlists, who opened a dreadful and destructive fire on the Queen's troops. The greater part being recruits, they fled in all directions, abandoning their arms and ammunition: however, the gallant General Iriarte twice attempted to rally his men, and to regain Guernica, but failed, having had two horses shot under him, and himself, it is reported, severely wounded. During this time some Basques in ambush dashed forward, and the whole of the Queen's troops fled, a sort of *sauve qui peut*, in the direction of Lequeitio and Bilboa. The loss of the Queen's troops is estimated at from 800 to 1000 men and 70 officers in killed, wounded and missing, and nearly 3000 stand of arms, which remained in Guernica.

NCH COURT OF PEERS. Before this body the prisoners were at first arraigned by hundreds, and ob... that it was impossible to conduct the trial. On h of May, they had reduced the number on trial to about thirty, but had not proceeded further than ictment. The Editor of the Tribune, and ninety sons, who signed a letter addressed to the state pris... published in that paper were, it is said, to be prose...

young Queen of Portugal has consented to make the meats furnish forth the wedding dinner, but we question the policy of such indecent haste.

N SPAIN. We learn from a gentleman who came r in the ship Bayard, from Cadiz, that accounts e received there, through Madrid papers of May 2, ttle having been fought on the 27th April, between ra's troops, under Gen Valdes, and those of Don , commanded by Zumalacarreguy, in which the latter completely routed.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

THER MEXICAN OUTRAGE. The schr St Croix, Ward, master, sailed from this port sometime in er last, bound to Arranso Bay, in Texas, with colo... d freight. On the arrival of the captain, he was by the collector of the place, who, without assigning reason, seized the vessel and cargo, and lodged him in prison, where he was confined twenty-nine days, suffering for the want of proper food, and from the loathsome... his situation. When liberated, he found the schooner ndered of her sails and stores. The crew having de... , and fearing another incarceration in prison, he was to abandon every thing, together with his vessel, the country with all possible expedition! It was to remonstrate, and no satisfaction could be obtained.—*N. Y. Star.*

N MEXICO. By the arrival of the schooner Gazette, w Orleans, advices from Tampico have been received 19th May. General Santa Anna possessed himself of the city of Zaratecan on the 8th of May, after a contest of nearly five hours with the militia by whom ce was garrisoned; the loss in killed and wounded to have been nearly equal on both sides, amounting to about eight hundred men. The conduct of Santa , on entering the city, was such as to increase the ani... of the people, and the revolt against his authority till spreading. General Alvarez yet maintained him... Texca. In the state of Chiapa, which had hereto... mained tranquil, *the people had risen on the troops, their commander Col. Perez, and proclaimed their* on to the grito of Zacatecas.

DOMESTIC.

NICIPAL. At a meeting of the Mayor and Alder... on Monday:
ssrs Richards Child, Aaron P. Cleaveland, Joseph , Henry Edwards, Moses Wheeler, Daniel Hench... Alvan Simonds, Josiah Pierce, and Charles F. Bar... were chosen Directors of the House of Industry, in rrence with the Common Council.

arrants were granted to the following officers of the Department: J. B. Smith, Clerk of Engine No 1; Colburn, Clerk of No 7; Wm C. Webster, 1st As... t Foreman of No 4; John H. White, 1st do do, No Benjamin D. Holmes, 2d do do No 14.

solves passed to widen Hanover street near Parkman , and Tremont street from Beacon street to Tremont , and that said bill be reduced.

e Committee on Public Buildings were instructed to the rooms in the City Hall, now occupied by Messrs ff, Nathaniel Greene, and Sargent Rogers, on such as they may deem expedient.

e Committee on Drains and Sewers were instructed full power to cause a Census of the inhabitants of the , and that the mode of taking the same be reported to City Council.

etition of Joseph Lovering and others, to have the side... in Washington street, where the Worcester railroad s the same, made safe and convenient for foot passen... Referred.

etition of Stephen Fairbanks and others, proprietors of s in the south burial place, praying that the said place mpleted according to the plan originally contemplated. erred.

he committee appointed to consider and report upon the priety of exempting from taxation institutions which are ported by charity in this city, reported that no authority ven by the existing laws, to exempt from taxation such itutions, and that they be discharged. Accepted.

COMMON COUNCIL, last evening, the ordinance re... g to the Fire Department, reported by a joint com... , was passed with some unimportant amendments.—John Hammond was chosen Chief Engineer on the part e Council, and that body concurred with the Board of ermen in fixing the salary of said officer at $1000 per m. The Treasurer was authorised to borrow $70,000 e per cent for ten months, in antic pati n of the taxes 35. The Council then adjourned to meet at half past on the 4th of July next, with reference to the celebra... of that day; and on the first Thursday in August next the despatch of business.

uesday afternoon, the estate at the corner of Salem and rter streets, recently occupied as the Boys' Asylum, sold in eighteen lots, and brought rising $22,000. It bought by the Institution in 1816 or '18, for about 00.

e body of the man who fell from a boat near the Navy d last week, was picked up near East Boston, yester... His name was Lawrence B. Johnson, he is a Nor... an by birth, and has left a widow.

the annual meeting of the subscribers to the Boy's um and Farm School, on the 16th inst, the following s were passed:

oted, That the subscribers to the institution be invited isit Thompson's Island as soon as the government can e the necessary arrangements.

oted, That, in view of the increased expenditures in equence of the removal of the institution to Thompson's nd, each member of the society be requested to use ev... exertion to obtain new subscribers, and to urge upon present members the necessity of continuing their sub... ptions.

We are informed by Mr Pearson, keeper of the County son in this town, that the prison has been without occu... s for the last forty days.—*Exeter News Letter.*

IRACY. We learn from the Louisiana Advertiser, a vessel called the Montezuma, commanded by a no... ous pirate, is now cruizing off the coast of Texas, pur... ting to be a Mexican national vessel. The schr Co... bia, under Mexican colors, from New Orleans to Bra... , and schr Martha, under American colors, have both n seized by this pirate and nominally ordered to Vera —but as the passengers were landed on the coast of s without their baggage, the vessels will, it is proba... be stranded there.

ONES. Considerable excitement was produced this ning within a small circle by the discovery of a quanti... of human bones in the earth, just beneath the floor of house No. 73 William street, which together with all block from Cedar to Liberty, is being pulled down.— e bones were in a mass, the feet, ribs and scull mingled ether, and the sides of the cavity as originally formed in earth for their interment are still quite distinct. The e was built in 1823, but whether the bones were de... posited before or since the building was erected is not determined.—*Journal Com.*

ROSPECTS OF RAILROADS IN NORTH CAROLINA. The Roanoke and Greenville Railroad, eighteen miles in gth, we learn by the Warrenton Republican, will speed... e completed. Its computed cost is $100,000, of which y the whole sum is subscribed.

U. S. ship Potomac which put to sea in the gale of the April, returned to Gibraltar, 8th May, and sailed for on with a convoy.

THE CHOLERA. At the latest dates this disease was ging with considerable violence at New Orleans, and the burg Advocate of Wednesday last says,—'Private ac... unts assure us that it is very general along the rivers, and even ascended as high as Wheeling, and effected a lodgment in that place. Two cases are said to have been ported amongst ourselves from the country below.'

THE CHEROKEES AND JOHN ROSS. The Savannah orgian of the 5th inst remarks: 'We have been prevent... by the press of foreign intelligence from noticing the con... ct of John Ross, the opponent of the late treaty conclud... with Ridge and other Cherokee Chiefs. We think that shall be able to show that Ross expressed himself will... to accept and abide by the award of the U. S. Senate, en the President deemed his requisitions extravagant— nd that, notwithstanding the consent of Ross to such a ettlement, he now, in defiance of his pledges to the Presi... nt, (through the Secretary of War,) throws every obsta... in the way of the ratification of the treaty, which offers most advantageous terms for the poor Indians.'

It is rumored, that one evening last week, two paupers caped from the Bangor Almshouse, and though they were ught early the next morning, yet in the meantime, before ey were secured, they had made eighteen hundred dollars , by speculating in timber lands.

It appears by the Charleston papers, that about three ndred houses were destroyed by the late fire in that city, d that the pecuniary loss is estimated at about four hun... thousand dollars. Fortunately there was no loss of . The amount of insurance on the property was ninety... thousand dollars. It is stated that the loss will fall h great severity upon those portions of the community o are least able to bear it.

The fashionable houses at the great watering place, Sar... oga Springs, were opened on the 1st inst. More than usual number are in attendance thus early in the season.

The directors of the Branch Bank of the United States Charleston, S. C. have voted an appropriation of $1000 r the relief of the sufferers by the late fire in that city.— e City Council have appropriated the sum of $2000 for same purpose.

A decision has been given in the District Court at New leans in the case of the United States vs. Gen Ripley; latter having been prosecuted as a defaulter to a large ount. The verdict of the jury was in favor of the de... ndant, and gives him a claim upon the government of 20,000, instead of confirming that up against him.

We learn that the eastern mail, due yesterday at this ce, was lost, in an attempt to cross a creek, 12 miles th of Claiborne.—*Mobile Register, June 5.*

EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY [illegible]. The Branch Bank of [illegible], at Savannah, Georgia, was entered before sunrise on Monday morning, [illegible] with false keys, and robbed of specie and bills to the amount of about $100,000. The sum of $22,000 was nearly equally divided between [illegible] and bills of foreign banks, and the remainder, say $[illegible], was in bills of the Darien Bank and its branches. The bank was closed by the teller on Saturday, as usual, after the regular business, and not the slightest suspicion of the robbery was entertained until Sunday evening. One of the city watchmen states that the front door was locked just before day. A gentleman passing the bank about 2, P. M. noticed the door partly open, but supposed that one of the officers was within. On passing again about 7, and observing the door open, he was induced to call out to ascertain if any person was inside; receiving no answer, he informed the officers, when the robbery was discovered. The entrance was probably made through the back way over a cotton shed, and by descending a ladder, gaining access to the banking room, on reaching which, false keys were doubtless used to effect the robbery. Every step has been taken by the President and Directors to detect the perpetrator, and from well founded suspicions there is little doubt that the money will be recovered. A reward of $5000 is offered for the detection of the robber, and the recovery of the money.

OHIO AND MICHIGAN. Verily the Buckeyes are waxing warm. At the session of the Legislature convened for the purpose, principally of adopting measures relating to the Ohio and Michigan controversy, Governor Lucas's Speech concludes as follows:—

'The more I examine the subject, the more convinced I am that our claim is just and incontrovertible; that it is a settled question, and that we are under as solemn and obligation to maintain our jurisdiction over the township of Port Lawrence, on the Maumee Bay, as we are to maintain it over any township on the Ohio river.

'Gentlemen—the whole subject is now before you for consideration. The question necessarily arises, what shall be done? Shall we abandon our just claim, relinquish our indisputable rights, and proclaim to the world, that the Act and Resolutions of the last session of the General Assembly were mere empty things? Or, rather, shall we not (as was declared in said resolution to be our duty) prepare to carry their provisions into effect? The latter, I doubt not, will be your resolution; and I trust that, by your acts, you will manifest to the world that Ohio knows her constitutional rights; that she has independence enough to assert them; and she can neither be seduced by flattery, baffled by diplomatic management, driven by menaces from the support of those rights. And gentlemen, you may rest assured, that whatever measures, in your wisdom, you may direct, will be faithfully pursued by the Executive to the full extent of his constitutional power, and the means that may be placed under his control."

The Senate however, are more peaceable; the following resolution was adopted in that body on the 11th.

Resolved, That a select committee of three be appointed with instructions to inquire as to the extension of the limits of the States of Ohio and Indiana northward to the Territorial line; and also to the expediency of soliciting the Legislature of Indiana to unite with that of Ohio in pursuit of this subject.

THE FOREFATHERS' ROCK ENCLOSED. It affords the highst satisfaction to announce that the long desired protection of the Forefathers' Rock is at length completed, and it may be pronounced a noble structure, worthy the purpose intended. The fabric is a perfect elipse, 41 feet in circumference, consisting of wrought iron bars, five feet high, resting on a base of hammered granite. The heads of the perpendicular bars are harpoons and boat hooks, alternately. The whole is embellished with emblematic figures of cast iron. The base of the railing is studded with emblems of marine shells, placed alternately reversed, having a striking effect. The upper part of the railing is encircled with a wreath of iron casting in imitation of heraldry curtains, with festoons; of these there are 41 bearing the names in bass relief of the 41 puritan fathers who signed the memorable compact while in the cabin of the Mayflower at Cape Cod in 1620.—*Old Colony Memorial.*

MARRIAGES.

In this city, William Andess to Mary B. Lambert; Charles Cook to Abigail Mason; Lewis Beck to Hannah M. Thompson; George L. Robbins to Charlotte Hewitt; Azell Bowditch to Eliza Earle; Seth Cole to Mary W. Hackett; John Duncklee to Harriet Gillmore; Charles Carver to Susan Hearn; Henry Robbins to Lydia Ann Fay; Nathaniel P. H. Willis to Lydia Bosson.

At Charlestown, Samuel Ayre to Amanda M. Fiske.

At Roxbury, Benjamin Callender to S. E. Hersey Ashton; Henry Wilson to Mary S. Champney.

At Brookline, John Gay, of Providence, R. I. to Lucy White.

At Hingham, Joseph D. Adams, of this city, to Cordelia A. Wilder.

At Salem, Wm Balch, of Boston, to Marian P. Kittredge.

At Canton, James H. Everett to Ann W. Billings.

At Dighton, Dr Almond Gushee, of Warren, R. I. to Elizabeth R. Williams.

At Lunenburg, Dr O. Abercrombie, of Fitchburg, to D. L. Putnam.

At Newport, R. I., James Mumford, of N. to Sophia Dean, of Boston.

At Augusta, Me. Isaac Farrar Esq. of Bangor, to Caroline W. Fuller.

At Freeport, Me. Capt Joseph Dillingham to Marcia Mitchell, after a negotiation of about 22 years.

At Sedgwick, Thomas Hopkins, aged 26, 4 feet and 2 inches in height, to Ruth Bridges, aged 72, 6 feet in height.

At Rio Janeiro, April 22d, P. S. Forbes Esq. of the firm of Carroll, Forbes & Co. to Valina Wright, daughter of W. H. D. C. Wright Esq.

DEATHS.

In this city, Francis L. Bruce, 46; James J. Mason, 29; David Simpson, 36.

At Charlestown, James Caldwell, 48.

At Cambridge, Edward Charles Mussey, 17, youngest son of John Mussey Esq. of Portland. He was a member of the Freshman Class of Harvard University.

At Cambridge, Ebenezer Hunt Esq. of Northampton, 60; Benjamin Braman, 31.

At Roxbury, Zelia Adams, daughter of Isaac and Zebiah Houghton, 15.

At Dedham, Mrs Betsey Edson, 51.

At Hingham, Theophilus Burr, 74.

At Salem, Willard Peele Esq. 62.

At Newmarket, N. H. suddenly, Capt. Nath'l Weatherly, 72, a patriot of the revolution, formerly of Dorchester.

At Bellows Fall, Vt. Hon Benjamin Burt, 95.

At Hartford, Ct June 10, at the residence of her father, (Gaius Lyman Esq.) Mrs Hannah S. wife of Mr. Chester Judson, of this city, 27.

At New London, Ct. Miss Mary A. daughter of James N. Shannon Esq. of Halifax, N. S. 17.

At Galway, N. Y. suddenly, widow Hannah Mosher, 99 years, 6 months, and 4 days, leaving 400 grand and great-grand children.

At Charleston, S. C. May 27, Silas P. Holbrook, of Boston, formerly of Medfield.

At Savannah, Geo., Thaddeus Eaton, late of Charlestown, Mass.

At Mobile, George W. Brown, proprietor of the Merchants' Exchange, 30.

At St Louis Arsenel, Miss Cornelia Indiana, eldest daughter of the late Col. Macrae, of the U. S. Army.

At Quebec, Thomas Alwyn, Esq. High Constable of that city, and brother of W. C. Alwyn Esq. of Boston.

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER, (late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill) has for sale at his Store, No. 27 Court street, (opposite the New Court House) an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable New York and Boston made HATS, CAPS, GLOVES and UMBRELLAS. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—HATS and CAPS made to order. may 9

FRENCH PRINTS, &C. &C

E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street, has just received a large assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, consisting in part of—French Prints, large and small figures, of best kind; Printed Lace Muslins, rich new style. A great variety of Silks, fig'd, plain and plaided, good styles; French Ginghams, fine, similar to the Plaided Silks; Sewing Silk, Shawls, and Fancy Hdkfs. of various kinds; Printed Silk Muslins, a new and beautiful article for evening dresses; Merino Shawls; Blonde Veils, Scarfs and Hdkfs; a few very splendid embroider'd Scarfs; Merino Bombazines; light colors French Merinos, for children's wear; large and small check'd, fig'd and stripe Cambrics; Jaconets; mull, book and Swiss Muslins; imitation Cambricks and Bishop Lawns; Linen Cambrics; linen and linen cambric Hdkfs; col'd Table Covers; linen Damask Cloths; birds-eye Diaper; stout Russia Damask; Linens, grass bleach, for family use, low by the piece; Long Lawns; French Centre Table Covers, very splendid; bleached Shirtings and Sheetings; a large assortment of fast color Calicoes; superfine, middling and low Broadcloths; Cassimeres, Satinets; Flannels, &c. &c.

These goods are of recent purchase, and will be sold as low as at any other store in the city. Purchasers are invited to look at the assortment. march 28

OLD JAVA COFFEE,

ROASTED, Ground, and put up in neat canisters, ready for use, wholesale or retail. The subscriber will also send for, roast and grind Coffee at short notice, and return the same to any part of the city, free of expense, for two dollars per hundred. He also keeps constantly on hand pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. All kinds of Spices ground at short notice, by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street.
march 28

CIDER.

350 BBLS Refined Cider, a very superior article for bottling, for sale by
HOLBROOK & MOODY,
No. 218, Ann-street, corner of Sun Court st.
Also, for sale, a quantity of bottled Cider, as above.
☞Cider delivered to any part of the city free of expense. 3m march 7

THE FIRST EXHIBITION AT THE
AMERICAN GALLERY,
SUMMER STREET.

OPENED on Wednesday, June 17th, at 7 o'clock with a collection of 150 Paintings, most of which are the works of American Artists, and have not been before exhibited in this city.

Admittance 25 cents—Season Tickets 50 cents. Catalogue 12 1-2 cents. H. C. PRATT.
june 20

BULBOUS FLOWER ROOTS

HOVEY & CO. Horticultural Seed Warehouse, 79 and 81 Cornhill, have just received, in the Galliot Vasilia, from Rotterdam, a fine assortment of Summer Bulbs; consisting of Tuberoses, Amaryllis Formosissima, Gladiolus Natalensis, Tigridia Conchiflora, &c.
june 20

THE FAMILY BOOK,

OR, Instructions concerning all the relations of life. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON.

The Youth's Letter Writer. By Mrs John Farrar. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON.
june 20

COPLAND'S
MEDICAL DICTIONARY.

PART III, is announced in Bent's London Advertiser to be issued in the month of April, and will probably arrive in this country in season to be ready for subscribers and others in July next. S. COLMAN, successor to Lilly, Wait & Co. june 20

COCHRANE'S
FOREIGN Q'T'LY REVIEW.

THIS work will be added to the Republication of Blackwood and the Metropolitan Magazine, and the three furnished to subscribers for $7 per year.

The ability which has acquired for the Foreign Quarterly Review its elevated character being transferred to the new has determined us in the above selection.

Those who are subscribers to the Reprint English Quarterlies may now become subscribers to the above-named works without thus obtaining duplicates of any.
S. COLMAN, Pub. Blackwood &c. for N. E.
june 20

Compound Syrup ICELAND MOSS

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated. This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so is this most invaluable *Moss.* Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extensively used; and to its salutary effects, as much as to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States. This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by
E. HUTCHINGS & CO., Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless it has their fac-simile upon each bill of direction—also upon the envelope, and sealed with their seal.

The above article may be obtained of PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, 44, Hanover-street. june 20

RICH MUSLINS.

ONE CASE new style Printed Muslins, plaids and stripes, fast colors. Received for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179, Washington street. 3tis june 6

SUPERIOR STYLE
OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly nine lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are *warranted all pure linen.* may 23

NEW YORK STYLE.

FINE PALM LEAF HATS.—*GEO. W. EDMANDS*, No. 40, Hanover st., under the American House, has just opened a large lot of Palm Leaf Hats, of a superior kind, trimmed, stiffened and shaped in the city of New York, of the latest style in that city, which he will sell by the dozen or single at the lowest prices. 3t june 13

POCKET PICKED.

THE Subscriber, while passing down Washington-st. between Dock Square and Milk-street, this evening, had a pocket-book cut from his pocket, containing from $50 to $75. Among the money, were the following bank notes, one $10 U. S. Bank, the name Wm. Neal written on the back; two $10 notes of the bank of Brattleboro', Vt; one $5 on the Worcester Bank; and one $3 note on the Lowell Bank. The remainder was in small notes of the Brattleboro' Bank. There were also in the pocket-book two notes of hand payable to John W. Neal, one of $150 signed by Holbrook & Co; the other of $50 signed by Richmond Edwards.—The pocket-book was an old red morocco one, with clasps broken off. Any person who will leave such information with Henry R. Williams, or at this office, as shall lead to the detection of the thief shall be liberally rewarded. JOHN W. NEAL.
june 13

WATER PROOF PREMIUM
GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, NEW YORK, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at the Boston and Lynn India Rubber Company's Store, No 52 Water street, Boston—viz; Cloaks, —Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen do—Pantaloons with or without feet —Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubing—Injection do, &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows —Gass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by
nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO, Boston

LINEN SHIRT
COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz	extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,				
100 do	do	do	Plain	do	do
200 do	Medium quality		do	do	do
150 do	do		Stitched	do	do
300 do	Common do		Plain	do	do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

A CARD.

MR. JAMES G. MAEDER begs respectfully to announce that he has returned to Town and will resume his professional avocations as before, No 36, Hancock street. april 4

REMOVAL.

MOSES WHITNEY, Watch Maker, informs his friends and the public that he has removed from No. 1 Dock Square to No. 6 Brattle Square, between the Brattle street Church and Elm street, where his customers may find their Watches previously left to be repaired, and where personal attention will be devoted to repairing Watches, Clocks, and Timepieces, of every description, for all who will please favor him with their custom. 3mis march 14

NEW BOOKS.

A PICTURE OF POPERY—or a concise account of the errors, usurpations, and ceremonies of the Romish Church. By a friend of religious truth.

The Biography of a Bottle. By a friend of temperance. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. may 30

BOOTS AND SHOES,
FOR CASH,
AT VERY LOW PRICES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
THOMAS C. WALES,
No 135 Washington Street
tf

[illegible] advertisements appear upon the [illegible] of the Gallery. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

BIBLES.

SCOTT'S Family Bible; Common Family Bibles, in rich bindings; Comprehensive Bible; Polyglott Bible and Testaments to match. And a great variety of editions in elegant and strong bindings, for sale at the Bookstore, two doors East of the Hotel. april 4

PRINTING.

THE Subscriber would respectfully remind his friends and the public that he continues to execute orders for *PRINTING* of every description, with neatness and despatch. J. R. NEWHALL.
Lynn, April 4. 1835. 2d door East of the Hotel.

JUST RECEIVED.

BY J. R. NEWHALL, 1st and 2nd doors east Lynn Hotel, a new assortment of articles in the book, stationary and fancy goods line, among which are a prime lot of Rogers' Penknives, Silver Pencil Cases, Metal Pens, Quills, Paper, Cards, Ink Stands, Writing Books. &c.
Lynn, Feb 14

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market Street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Camblets, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.
ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L. feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 20.

FEATHERS, HAIR, &C.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO. have on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic FEATHERS; South American HAIR; first rate FEATHER BEDS; HAIR MATTRESSES; CUSHIONS, &c. &c.—which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No. 18, Union street. istf may 9

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 52. Water st.
may 16 istf

SIX MONTHS IN A
HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

B. B. MUSSEY has now in press, and will publish in four weeks, a Narrative of Six Months in a House of Correction, by Miss Dorah Mahoney,—with reminiscences of her adventures in the United States.

Note—Though the Committee of Publication of this little work, may at all times be found ready to seal their holy religion with their blood, if necessary, the publisher thinks it his duty to stand between them and the consuming heat of popular bigotry. He therefore announces that the sufferings of Dorah Mahoney are set forth in the following pages on his sole responsibility.

N. B.—Publishers of newspapers who will publish the above, and send a copy of the paper containing the advertisement to the New England Galaxy Office, shall receive a copy of the work. tf may 9

SHEPARD, OLIVER & CO.
TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDERS.

No. 3, Water st, (2 doors from Washington st.) Boston. KEEP for sale all kinds of Book and Newspaper Type, both new and second hand.

Stereotyping of all kinds executed with accuracy and despatch on the most reasonable terms.

☞A large discount made for cash. april 4

LADIES' RIDING CAPS,
HATS, UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, GLOVES AND STOCKS.
387, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston.

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice.
may 2

THE ORIGINAL
GOLDEN COMB.

A. S. JORDAN, No. 2, Milk-street, *alters and repairs*, Combs in the neatest manner and at the lowest prices. All work warranted. tf may 23

RAZORS HONED, &C,

TO GENTLEMEN WHO SHAVE THEMSELVES. Razors honed and warranted to cut as well as new. Also, particular attention paid to honing penknives Handle put to Razors at the subscriber's Hair Cutting Room, Bromfield street, adjoining the Bromfield House.
may 5t J. H. GRUSH, Jr.

CARAGEEN, OR IRISH
MOSS.

4 CRATES of this much valued article, received direct from Ireland, and for sale by HENSHAW & Co. No 28 GRANITE STORE, Commercial Wharf, in parcels to suit purchasers. 6m feb21

NEW JEWELRY
ESTABLISHMENT,

LAWRENCE WALKER'S, No. 83, Washington-street, Joy's Building—

Where may be found a great variety of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES of every description, and the latest style of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS.

☞The above stock is of recent selections, consequently of the newest and most fashionable patterns, and will be sold as low as can be purchased elsewhere.
april 16 is3m

CLOTHING.

200 DRESS COATS.
1200 pairs PANTS.
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square.

☞There is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*. Garments made to order in best style. tf sept 20

DRY GOODS,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE Subscriber, intending leaving this part of the country for the South, about the first of August next, offers for sale the whole of his extensive Stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC GOODS, and Lease of the Store No. 414 Washington street, and the Stock will be sold at very reduced prices at retail, until closed.—Among which are the following varieties viz—

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Athenian Cassimere, Rouen Cassimere, Athenian Camlets, &c. &c.

4 bales of superior Welch, English and American Flannels. Some of them are very superior, and are warranted not *to shrink in washing.*

2 bales of Angola Flannel, an excellent article for summer wear.

1 bale Domet Flannel.
4 do col'd American do.
4 do col'd Dometts.
3 cases of superior English Cambric Dimoties.
1 do do Furniture Dimoty.
1 do col'd Poult de Soie Silk, at 3s per yard, of an excellent quality.
Case Irish Linens, of superior quality.
Case of English and American Prints.
Cases and bales of brown and bleached Cottons.
Case of white Cambric and Cambric Muslins.
Case of Bishop Lawns, from 20c to 5s 3d per yard.
1600 [illegible] Nankin and Canton Straw Carpeting.
Case of Taylor's Persian Spool Cotton, at 3s per dozen, at 5c per Spool, warranted of very superior quality. Cases of Spool Cotton, at 6d per dozen.
1 case of Open Work Cotton Hose, at 1s per pair.
Case of 4-4 and 6-4 Bobbinet Laces, from 9d to 5s 3d per yard. 1 case Grecian do superior quality, at 2s pr yd.
1 bale Russia Damask 6-4 and 8-4, a very durable article for Table Cloths.
2 cases India and English Silk Hdkfs.
2 do col'd Table Cloths, assorted sizes.
1 do col'd bordered cotton Hdkfs. imita. L. C. at 9d each. 1 do Linen Hdkfs.
4 do American Sewing Cotton.
5 bales Russia Crash.
3 cases Linen and Cotton Tapes.
1 case English Pins.
7 bales of Tickings, assorted qualities—and a great variety of other Goods, which will be sold in proportion.
ELIAB STONE BREWER,
may 30 No. 414 Washington street.

WIGHT'S
LASTS & BOOT-TREES.

THE Subscriber informs the public, that he manufactures and has for sale, *LASTS AND BOOT-TREES* of the best patterns, at No. 30, Fulton-street, (at the sign of the GOLDEN LAST.) All his Lasts and Boot Trees will be manufactured in the best style, and of seasoned stock, under the superintendence of his father CHARLES WIGHT—the patronage of whose former friends is most respectfully solicited.
may 30 ADAMS WIGHT.

LANDS IN ROXBURY.

FOR SALE—House and Garden Lots, on very liberal terms: they are situated near the Rev. Mr. Putnam's meeting house, and known by the name of the "Pastor Purchase." Between twenty and thirty have been laid out into lots of from 8,00 to 20,000 feet, suitable for buildings of any class, and surpassed by none in the vicinity of Boston, for beauty of prospect, healthful air, excellence of water, and every convenience in relation to churches, schools, markets, hourly coaches, &c. &c. The roads are laying out, one of which reaches from Dedham turnpike to Centre street, and presents a great variety of pleasing positions. Any persons wishing to select Cottage and Garden Lots, at reasonable prices, will have an opportunity to do so any time previous to the 6th of June, when those not taken up will be sold at auction. For particulars and terms, to suit, apply to either of the subscribers.

JONA. DORR,
ALVAH KITTRIDGE,
NATH'L DORR,
may 30 PETER WAINWRIGHT.

REAL ESTATE.

RARE CHANCE FOR GOOD INVESTMENT. The New England Glass Bottle Company offer for sale, all their Real Estate, situated in East Cambridge, consisting of about 25,000 square feet of land, with all the buildings thereon, viz—glass house, 2 store-houses, pottery, 4 shops, stables, &c. A most eligible situation for the manufacture of Glass, or any heavy articles, being situated on tide water, and accessible by vessels of 150 or 200 tons burthen, with a canal running nearly the whole length of the premises. For the purpose of the concern, the above will be sold so as to make it a safe investment even for speculation. Inquire of RALPH SMITH, Agent for said Company, No. 118, State street, Boston. april 25

BROADCLOTHS.
NEW AND FASHIONABLE BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES; LADIES' CLOTHS; LAMAS; ERMINETTS; ANGOLAS; DRILLINGS; CAMLETS, JEANS, &c
For sale at JOHN H. FRAY'S *variety Cloth Store, No. 48 Washington street.*

THE above advertisement, comprises one of the largest assortments of seasonable and *fashionable* Cloths and Cassimeres, of French, English, German and American manufacture, to be found in the city; and a great variety of Worsted, Silk, Linen and Cotton spring and summer Stuffs; together with fashionable Silk, Marseilles, Valentia and Velvet Vestings; Brown, Black & Bleached Linens; Brown and Bleached Cottons; Padding; Canvas; Silk, Twist, Thread, Buttons, &c.

This Stock deserves an examination by purchasers who are invited to call, and are assured that prices shall average as low as can be named for the like articles, by any others in Boston. 3m may 2

REFINED CIDER.

J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street, has on hand a large spring stock of prime Bottled Cider, which he offers for sale at wholesale or retail, also Bottled Porter, and Albany Ale; Meldrum's Ale, in quart and pint bottles; together with a variety of bottled Wines—all of which will be sold at low prices, and sent to any part of the city free of expense. tf march 14

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios, with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books, &c.
april 4

APPROVED
SCHOOL BOOKS.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR—Being an abridgement of Murray's English Grammar, with an Appendix; containing exercises in Orthography, in Parsing, in Syntax, and in Punctuation—designed for the younger classes of learners—by Lindley Murray. To which questions are added, punctuation, and the notes under Rules in Syntax copiously supplied from the author's large grammar, being his own abridgement entire revised, prepared, and adapted to the use of the "English Exercises"—by Israel Alger, Jr. A. M. recently a teacher in Hawkins street School, Boston.

As a cheap and compendious elementary work for general use, this is probably the best Grammar extant, and is rapidly gaining an introduction into most of the towns in New-England. Though furnished at a moderate price, it is so copious as, in most cases, to supersede the necessity of a larger work.

[Extract from the Records of the School Committee, Boston.]

At a meeting of the School Committee, held at the Mayor and Aldermen's rooms, May 5, 1824, it was—Voted, That Alger's Abridgement of Murray's Grammar, Boston stereotype edition, be introduced into the public Reading and Grammar Schools in this city.
JOHN PIERPONT, Secretary.

Alger's Murray's English Exercises—consisting of Exercises in Parsing, instances of false Orthography, violations of the rules in Syntax, defects in Punctuation, and violations of the rules respecting perspicuous and accurate writing—with which the corresponding rules, notes and observations, in Murray's Grammar are incorporated: also, References to Promiscuous Exercises to the Rules by which the errors are to be corrected. Revised, prepared and particularly adapted to the use of Schools; by Israel Alger, jr A. M.

Extract from the Preface.

It is believed that both teachers and pupils have labored under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of these Exercises, for want of those facilities which this volume is designed to supply. Those rules in Mr Murray's Grammar which relate to the correction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the exercises to which they relate. The pupil being thus furnished with the principles by which he is to be governed in his corrections, may pursue his task with profit and pleasure. In this edition, more than forty 18mo pages of matter have been added from Mr Murray's Grammar.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION—by R. G. Parker, Principal of the Franklin Grammar School Boston, 6th stereotype edition. Price, neatly bound, 31 cents. Twenty thousand copies having been sold of this popular work, the Publisher has now stereotyped it; and the author desirous of rendering it more worthy of the favor it has received, has made some additions, which will supersede the necessity of using any abridged treatise of Rhetoric in connection with it.

Extract from the Preface.

Two great obstacles beset the pupil in his first attempts at composition. The first is the difficulty of obtaining ideas, (or learning to think;) the second is that of expressing them properly when obtained. In this volume the author has endeavored to afford some assistance to the pupil in overcoming these difficulties. The simplicity of the plan here proposed requires no labored explanation. The first exercise or lesson consists in giving the word, or a number of words, and instead of asking for a definition of them requiring him to use them in a sentence or idea of *his own*. From this single exercise he is led onward through a series of lessons in easy and regular procession from the simplest principles to the most difficult practice. If on the first inspection any of the Lessons appear too difficult, the author respectfully requests the tests of trial and experience before they are condemned. They have been performed, and the *Models* of some of those apparently the most difficult, were written by the pupils in the school of which he has the charge.

☞As evidence in favour of the merit and utility of this work, the fact may be stated, that it has been republished in England, and received commendable notices from the public journals. The following Recommendation is furnished.

From Mr Walker, Principal of the Elliot School, Boston.

By such a work, all the difficulties and discouragements which the pupil has to encounter in his first attempts to write, are in a great measure removed, and he is led on progressively in a methodical and philosophical manner, till he can express his ideas on any subject, which circumstances or occasion may require, not only with sufficient distinctness and accuracy, but even with elegance and propriety. An elementary treatise on composition, like the one before me, is certainly much wanted at the present day. I think this work will have an extensive circulation, and I hope the time is not distant when this branch of education, hitherto much neglected, will receive that attention which in some degree its importance demands.

☞The same author has in progress, a second part, or Sequel to the above popular work.

Teachers and others interested in education who have not examined the above, are invited to call and receive copies (gratis) for this purpose.

New editions of the above popular School Books, handsomely printed from stereotype plates, and neatly bound, just published and for sale at 77 Washington street, Joy's buildings, and by the principal booksellers in the United States.

Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of School and Classical Books. Teachers and country merchants are respectfully invited to call. eopis3m may 30

NANKIN AND CANTON
STRAW CARPETING.

ELIAB STONE BREWER, No. 414, Washington-street, has constantly on hand a large assortment of Straw Carpeting of various qualities and widths, among which are—

2500 yards	Superfine	Nankin,	6-4	
2000 do	do	do	5-4	
3500 do		Canton	do	6-4
4500 do	do	do	5-4	

1 case German Table Matts, a new and superfine article. 4mis march 28

COMBS! COMBS! COMBS!!

A. S. JORDAN, sign of the *Original Golden Comb*, No. 2, Milk street, manufactures and has for sale a well selected assortment of Shell and Horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf—may 23

LOOKING-GLASS, PORTRAIT, PICTURE FRAME
MANUFACTORY,

[illegible], Union-street, (one door West of the Baptist Church.)

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he is prepared to attend to the commands of those who may be pleased to favor him with their business in the above line. He hopes by his assiduity and attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage.

N. B. Particular attention paid to framing Ladies' Needle Work. Frames made for Looking Glass Plates; old frames re-gilt.
feb 28 3m JOSEPH CABOT.

PAPER HANGINGS
MANUFACTORY,

No. 403, Washington street—entrance in Fayette Court.

HENRY WOOD, Paper-Hanger and Paper-Stainer, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to keep a good assortment of Paper Hangings of his own manufacture, of the newest and most fashionable styles, which he will warrant to be of as good workmanship and durable colors as any in the market.—He has just finished a variety of new patterns, which he will sell very low for cash.

Those in the country trade would do well to call at this establishment, where they will find an excellent assortment of the middling and low priced Satin Papers, besides a great variety of patterns, which can be made up to order at a few days notice.

H. W. would also inform the builders and holders of real estate in Boston and its vicinity, that he will contract to hang paper, or furnish paper and hang the same by the job, or by the roll, and he pledges himself to give satisfaction, or receive nothing for his services.

Persons wanting any thing in his line, and finding it inconvenient to call at his manufactory, will meet with prompt attention by leaving an order in his order box, at the Mechanics' business room, or at his house, No. 5, Graphic Court.

N. B. Patterns sent for selection to any part of the city. march 28

PARLEY'S MAGAZINE.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—The unexampled success of this Juvenile Work, which has now been before the public two years, and circulates in every state of the Union, has encouraged the publisher to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious parents and teachers could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of youth. Whatever can be devised to improve the style and beauty of the work, and more especially to make it *useful*, shall be constantly introduced.

Juvenile Music is introduced and will, it is believed, be to parents and teachers, one of the highest possible commendations. The pieces are supplied by Profs. Mason & Webb, of the Boston Academy of Music. To those who are desirous of examining the work, a specimen number will be furnished *gratis.*

The publisher has much pleasure in being able to give the following names of the principal Teachers, Professors and Clergymen in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New-York, Hartford and Boston, among those who *have given their signatures* to "the full approbation of the work, as well calculated under the present arrangements to be *useful* and worthy of extensive patronage."

BALTIMORE.

John Prentiss, Prin. Acad. Dep. University, Md.
Francis Waters, Select Academy.
A B Cleveland, Prin. Female High School.
William Hamilton, Lexington st. High School.
S W Roszel Prin. Boisseau Academy.
S B Rittenhouse, Prin. Male Public No. 1.
Samuel P Skinner, Young Ladies' Seminary.
Samuel W Kirkham, Au. of a popular Eng. Grammar.
Susan M Ingalls, Select Female Seminary.
Rev J P K Henshaw, Rector of St Peter's Church.
Rev R J Breckinridge, Pastor Presby. Church.
Rev. John D Bartow, Rector Trinity Church.

PHILADELPHIA.

Samuel B. Wylie, D D Prof An. Languages in the University of Penn.
Walter R Johnson, Prof Mechanics, and Nat. Philos. in the Franklin Inst.
R W Cushman, Prin. Young Ladies' Collegiate Inst.
Rev S W Crawford, Select School, Chesnut st.
Rev Charles Henry Alden, Young Ladies' High School.
Charles Picot, Select School for Young Ladies.
John M Keagy, Friends' Academy, 4th st.
S C & B Walker, Scientific and Class. Acad.
Oliver A Shaw, Teacher of a Classical School.
N Dodge, Prin. Harmony Hall Seminary.
John Frost, 8th st. Select School.
C D Cleveland, Select High School.
Rev Sam'l A McCoskry, Rector St Paul's Church.
Stephen H Tyng, D D Rector Ch. of the Epiphany.
Ezra Stiles Ely, D D Pastor of 3d Pres. Church.
Rev John McDowell, Pastor Central Pres. Church.
Rev John W James, Asst. Minister Christ Church.
W H Delancy, D D.

NEW-YORK.

Wm T Adams, Teacher Select School.
Edmund Barry, D D Prin. Classical Acad.
R Huddart, Select School.
George W Hall, Prin. Washington Institute.
L D Windsor, Prin. Public School No. 1.
Rev Geo Bush, Prof N Y University.
Rev Cha's Anthon, Prof Columbian College.
Rev J F Schroeder, Asst Minister Trinity Church.
F S Worth, Prin Academy, Franklin st.
Rev John Powell, Rector St Peter's Church
Rev H Anthon, Assist Minister Trinity Church.
Rev John Woodbridge, Pastor of Bowery Church.
John McVickar, D D, Prof Mon Phil'y Columbian College.
Rt Rev B T Onderdonk, Bishop P E Church, N Y.
Eliza Robbins, Author Popular Lessons, &c.
Lyman Cobb, Author of several valuable School Books.

HARTFORD.

Mrs L H Sigourney. T A Knox, Prin Central School.
F Goldthwait, Prin So Public School.
John P. Brace, Prin Female Seminary.
Rev Henry Stanwood, Pastor So Baptist Church.
Rev Horace Hooker, EditorConn Observer.
Rev C C Vanarsdalen, Pastor 2d Church.
Rev Joel Hawes, Pastor 1st Church.
Rev G F. Davis, Pastor 1st Baptist Church.

BOSTON.

Rev Joseph Tracy, Editor of the Recorder.
Rev F W Greenwood, Rector King's Chapel.
Rev Wm Jenks, Pastor Church Green st.
Rev J S Stone, Rector St Paul's Church.
Rev H Winslow, Pastor Church Bowdoin st.
Rev Baron Stow, Pastor 2d Baptist Church.
Edward Reynolds, M D. John Randall, M D.
S D Townsend, M D. J V C Smith, M D.
S A Shurtleff, M D.
F Emerson, author of several popular School Books.
Samuel Barrett, Prin Adam's School. J Fairbanks, Writing Master.
Levi Conant, Writing Master, Elliot School.
Barnum Field, Prin Hancock do.
P Mackintosh, Jr Writing Master, Hancock st.
Cornelius Walker, Prin Wells School.
Abner Forbes, Prin Belknap st. School.
T B Hayward, Select School Mt Vernon st.
James Robinson, Writing Master, Derne st. School.
Charles Fox, Prin Boylston School.
A Bronson Alcott, Sel't Prin School, Masonic Temple.
John P. Lathrop, Writing Master, Wells School.
Cha K Dillaway, Prin Public Latin School.
D H Storer, M D. Chandler Robbins, M. D.
J H Lane, M D.
Josiah Holbrook, Lecturer on Lyceums, &c. &c.

Published by S. COLMAN, successor to Lilly, Wait & Co. and will be supplied on the day of publication in Portland, by Colman & Chisholm; New-York, Nelson & Hall; Philadelphia, John M. Gummey; Baltimore, Richards & Sons; Washington, D C. Duff Green; Richmond, Va. Richard D. Sanxay; Buffalo, N. Y., T. & M Butler; New Orleans, Charles H. Bancroft.
may 2

NEW BOOKS.

COMBE ON THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN—Revised edition. In press, and will soon be for sale by Marsh, Capen & Lyon, the edition of The Constitution of Man in relation to external objects, by Geo. Combe, materially revised and enlarged.

Voyage of the United States Frigate Potomac, under the command of Commodore John Downes, during the circumnavigation of the globe, in the years 1831, 1832, 1833, and 1834; including a particular account of the engagement at Quallah Battoo, on the Coast of Sumatra; with all the official documents relating to the same. By J. N. Reynolds. illustrated by several engravings.

The Crayon Miscellany. By the author of the Sketch Book. No. 2. Containing Abbotsford and Newstead Abbey.

Family Religion. The Importance of Family Religion with a selection of Hymns and Prayers adapted to family worship, and Tables for the regular reading of the scriptures, By Rev. S. G. Winchester, A. M.

Black Beard. A Page from the Colonial History of Philadelphia. Two vols 12mo.

The Mount Vernon Reader. By the Messrs Abbott.

Japhet in search of a Father. By the author of Peter Simple, Jacob Faithful, &c.

The Two Friends. A Novel, by the Countess of Blessington. In 2 vols.

The Conquest of Florida—by Hernando de Soto. By Theodore Irving. In 2 vols.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. june 6

GLASS DOOR PLATES,
DOOR KNOBS, BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 110 Washington street, Boston. 6m nov 1

FANCY PRINTING,
CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLETS, BLANKS, STORE AND SHOW BILLS,
PROMPTLY EXECUTED
IN THE NEATEST STYLE AT THE
GALAXY OFFICE,
No 36 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

MISCELLANY.

[From an English Paper.]

A GARLAND FOR MADEMOISELLE GRISI.

O exquisite Nineteen—O lovely Giulietta! [grace,
With voice so free, from C to C, like syren's warbling
O nymph of seven lustres [illegible]
That your great black eyes and charming sighs have bothered him completely;
I cannot drink or eat—your name I do repeat, [sweetly;
Till Dr Brook puts on a look, which makes my friends
And thrice last week at night, I scared them all outright,
For, in my sleep, I gave a leap, and shouted 'Grisi! Grisi!'

She's like the god of day, when brightest is his ray,
When her voice comes out in mellow shout, so hearty and so ringing.
She's like the elegant moon on a dewy night in June,
When from her lips, it scarcely drips—the echo of sweet singing!
When I think upon her shake, my heart is like to break;
When I listen to her cadences so bounding and so breezy,
I cannot sit or stand, but am off for fairy land; [Grisi!
And the lady fair, who's empress there, is gracious, golden

In female singers sweet, my experience is complete,
I've heard enough of native stuff to turn Apollo crazy;
Miss Stephens and Miss Paton, Mrs Knyvett, Fanny Ayton;
But O! my star outshines them far, as a sunflower does a daisy!
Lalande I could not hear, and Sontag made me stare;
And Malibran, she kicked and ran, till she lost her voice—quite wheezy;
And as for Pasta—pooh!—she's not amiss—*she'll do!*
But each and all are pygmies small, when set beside my Grisi!

O were I but Laporte, or a gentleman at court, [so killing;
When she comes to sing before the king, so handsome and
O were I but the fellow who plays with her, Otello,
When he wrangles her, and strangles her, the tawny jealous villain!
O would I were Rubini, Lablache, or Tamburini,
To embrace her and to face her, so familiar and so easy!
O darling Mr Editor, do make yourself my creditor,
And tell her how I love her now—my Grisi! O my Grisi!

From the Trenton (N. J.) Emporium.

THE WAY TO WINCHESTER.

"Can you tell me the way to Winchester?"—asked a traveller of a group of people, who stood round the steps of a country store, in the low-lands of old Virginia, one dusky evening.

"Yes," said one—"you will go down the road about half a mile, turn to the right, then take the left hand road, and it will bring you to Burns's Ford, cross the river, and they will direct you."

"It looks like a storm ahead," said another, "you had better take the path along the foot of the hill—it is nearer by a mile."

"Cross over the plantations," said a third, "it is hardly half the distance; when you get to the highland you see yonder, the town will be in full view, and you will get in before night."

"And where," asked the traveller, evidently not a little perplexed, "and where does the great road right ahead of us lead to?"

"Oh—that's the road to Winchester—but we thought you wanted to go some nearer way"—was the response. The traveller jogged on, satisfied with the plain old road, and I dare say got to Winchester as soon, and safe, and sound, as he would by any of the by-roads and short-cuts, so kindly recommended to him—For I had the satisfaction when I travelled it, a few days afterwards, to find it the most direct, smooth, and pleasant road in all Virginia.

I wrote down in my Sketch Book at the time, "The way to Winchester"—and there it stands to-day, when the comments I meant to make, or the incidents proposed to be connected with the sentence are forgotten. But they lead to a train of reflections, which we will pursue for a few moments.

Here are crowds of busy people in the streets, all travelling or in pursuit of some object. Do you ask what it is? They are seeking for *the way to wealth.* Consulting with each other—interchanging opinions—and, perhaps, spending in anxious inquiries the time which ought to be occupied in reaching the object they desire. Let us pause among them.

Here is one who had, after a great deal of search, thought he found out that the short way to wealth was by the road of *speculation*—But that road has a great many branches, and not a single pointer by the way upon which you can depend—Our friend started first by the road of the Lotteries, and travelled on until he found himself a long journey further from his goal than when he set out. He came back to the starting place again at last, an older man, with an older coat, and darker prospects. He has since been racking his brain to find some by-way across other people's property—He has bought stocks—but they just as often fell as raised in his hands—he made bets whenever he thought he had got ahead of any one, but he lost oftener than he won—He undertook to buy bargains, but, as often as not, the seller instead of the buyer had the bargain. And now he is almost at his wits end—He would know the way to wealth. Well, there it is—the plain old way—as straight and even as the Winchester road. *Industry and economy, is the Turnpike Road to wealth.*

There is another who has taken it into his head to wait until somebody dies and leaves him a fortune.—A third is looking out for an eligible settlement in the way of matrimony, with the chivalric resolution to take for better for worse, the first bag of gold he comes to—A fourth is inventing perpetual motion, or some gimcrackery of the kind, with worlds of wealth in all his visions—and a fifth is absolutely going to ride to wealth on a goosequill.—And thus, from the broad beaten road before them, they turn to the right and to the left—by the ford and by the hills—until between their short cuts and by-ways three fourths of them slip through and are forgotten by the way.

But let us turn over a leaf. Here is a group of the more sober, sage, and thinking, among men. They selected a better defined and more substantial object of pursuit—They seek the road to happiness—yet by as many different routes as the other.

One conceives that the way to wealth, and the way to happiness, are the same, and finds his vast mistake in the pressure of cares, and the withering and scorching influence of avarice as it steals over the heart. Another seeks it in honour—and toils on, the slave of popular caprice—until he sinks beneath his efforts, a victim, and perhaps, a show. Another grasps at pleasure—and finds in every successive indulgence, the wretchedness of disappointment, if not the horrors of remorse.

And yet, as before, the broad, direct and certain road to happiness, is open and easy of access to all—Reason points to it—Experience adds her testimony, and Religion her appeals—yet, searching for it in every path, travelling every other road to attain it, the masses of mankind turn from the way of simple virtue, and never reach the end to which that pathway leads, and that alone.

Loafers. This is a new word, and, as yet, being but a colt, or a chrysalis, is regarded as a slang epithet.—It is, however, a good word, one much needed in the language, and will, in time, establish itself in the most refined of dictionaries. It will mount into good society, and be uttered by aristocratic lips—for it is the only word, designating the most important *species* of the *genus* idlers—the most important, because the most annoying branch of that family.

The loafer is not exclusively, as some suppose him, a ragged step-and-corner lounger, who sleeps in the sun, and "hooks" sugar on the wharf. On the contrary, the propensity to loaf is confined to no rank in life; all conditions are, more or less, troubled with it. Like squinting, the king and the beggar may be equally afflicted with the imperfection. There be your well-dressed monied loafer, as well as your loafer who is nightly taken by the watch.

He is that kind of a man, (for to the credit of the fair sex be it spoken, there are few such as we would describe among them,) who, having nothing to do, or being unwilling to do any thing, cannot keep his tediousness to himself, and therefore bestows it all upon others, not when they are at leisure for conversational recreation, but when business presses, and they would look black upon the intrusion of a sweetheart, or a three day wife. He is the drag-chain upon industry, and yet so far different from the drag-chain, that he hitches to the wheel, when the pull is up hill. Loving the excitement of busy scenes, yet too lazy to be an actor in them, where men are busiest, there, too, is to be found the pure, unadulterated loafer, sprawling about as the hound sprawls before the fire—in every body's way, and tripping up every body's heels. In the store, he sits upon the counter, swinging his useless legs, and gaping vacantly at the movements around him. In the office, he effectually checks necessary conversation among those who do not wish their business bruited to the world, turns over papers which he has no right to touch, and squints at contents, which he has no right to know. In the counting-house, he perches on a stool, interrupts difficult calculations with chat as idle as himself, follows the bustling clerk to the storehouse, punches the genuine Havana, quaffs nectar from proof-glasses, and makes himself free of the good things which belong to others. He is himself every where at home, but like the porcupine in the den of the snake, he soon causes the legitimate occupant to feel as if any where, rather, than at home.

Such is the genuine loafer, who preys upon what is [illegible] in the cell is, there is no remedy for it, (as it cannot be touched by law) except by the force of [illegible] opinion. Let the pregnant anathema, therefore, be hurled with the gray goose quill, that those who are loafers through ignorance—and there are many of them—may have their eyes open to the error of their ways; and they that are cold-blooded, professional loafers, who [illegible] with deliberation, may be [illegible] from their [illegible] place; attack them all—those of the country, who will loaf you for twelve hours at a stretch, and those of the town, who go three or four hours—and let the body politic be purged. We have thrown the first javelin; let it be followed up.

For the benefit of the rising generation, parents should early teach their children to abhor the habit of which we write. Impress it deeply on their tender minds, that if they ever deem it advisable to be good for nothing, they should not force others to be likewise good for nothing, when their tendencies are in another direction. Every one should be allowed to paddle his own boat his own way.—[*Philad. Vade Mecum.*

Fast and Loose. One evening, when the late representative for Ayr, T. F. Kennedy, Esquire, was passing through Parliament his Bills for an alteration in the mode of constituting juries in Scotland, he had occasion to pass along in front of one of the benches in the House of Commons, on which was seated Mr. D—— of A——, a wily Scotsman from a northern, or rather a midland section of Caledonia, who caught Mr. K. by the skirts of his surtout, and whispered in his ear, with seeming earnestness—"Thae's excellent Bills o' your's Maister Kennedy; I houp you'll carry them through, for they'll do muckle good at hame. Persevere man, persevere."—"I am surprised and gratified, Mr D——," said the representative of Ayr and Irvine, "to receive your approbation of these bills—I may no doubt count on your support should we be pressed to a division?"—"Na, na, Maister Kennedy; dinna speak o' that; it wad never do for me to gang to the Treasury i' the forenoon, and seek favours for the aught-and-twenty thousand rascals that sent me here—and syne come doun and vote against them at night."

TABLE D'HOTE
AT THE HOWARD STREET HOUSE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that in addition to his Coffee Room he has fitted up a large Dining Hall, where he intends, for the Summer months, to keep an Ordinary for the accommodation of those gentlemen who may be pleased to extend to him their patronage. Dinner will be served at quarter past 2 o'clock precisely, and the table furnished with all the luxuries of the season. Wines of the very best quality, and of every description, can always be had.

The situation being one of the most airy and retired in the city, the subscriber has been induced to make the above arrangement, believing that gentlemen living in the vicinity, will find his establishment one of the most pleasant in warm weather. Gentlemen wishing to dine at any particular hour, can be accommodated at the Restaurateur. JAMES RYAN.

june 13 5w

CHANCES AND CHANGES;

A DOMESTIC STORY, by the author of "Six Weeks on the Loire." In two volumes 12 mo. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington st.

june 13

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, at No. 13 Court st. a fresh stock of Gold and Silver Lever, Anchor and Escapement, Lepine, and common English, French and German Watches; French and German Mantel Clocks; gold and silver Spectacles; Jewelry and Fancy Goods; at prices, at least as low as can be found in the city.

Personal and careful attention given to the repairing of the most delicate and complicated, and also the more common Watches; Clocks of every description repaired, and on application immediately attended to at any part of the city, by an experienced workman.

june 13 3m WM. H. KEITH.

FASHIONABLE
HAT WAREHOUSE.

HALL & CO. No. 10, Washington street, offer for sale on such terms as cannot fail to suit purchasers, a large and extensive assortment, of all shapes and prices, of Satin Beaver, Fur, and Wool Hats. Always on hand, Hatter's Furs and Trimmings. Also, Silk and Gingham Umbrellas and Parasols, at *manufacturer's prices.* 1mis may 2

MAVERICK HOUSE.

THE public are respectfully informed that this extensive establishment is now open for their accommodation, under the direction of the subscriber, who will make every exertion to render it worthy of patronage.

The Road to Lynn, Salem, &c. and the East Boston Ferry, are also open for public travel.

J. W. BARTON.

East Boston, May 27th, 1835. may 30

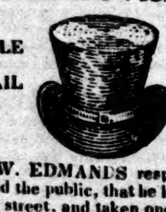
PORK, LARD, BACON, &C.

OHIO PORK, LARD and BACON—Barrels Clear, Mess and Prime Pork,
Do Joles and Heads do,
Lard in barrels and kegs,
Hhds Hams and Shoulders Bacon,
Bbls Sausage Skins.

Also—Boston Clear Pork in bbls and half bbls—bbls Mess, No 1 and Prime Beef—half bbls Mess and Prime Mess do—half bbls Neats Tongues &c—in lots to suit purchasers—for sale by J. & N. FISHER, at Nos 74 & 76 Faneuil Hall Market. 1m june 6

REMOVAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL



FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

GEORGE W. EDMANDS respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 47, Cambridge street, and taken one of those commodious stores under the American House, No. 40, Hanover street, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Hats, Caps, &c. &c. which will be sold at the lowest prices, consisting of gentlemen's, youths' and children's Fur Hats, of every description and quality, and of the most fashionable patterns;

SATIN BEAVER HATS,

of this city and New York manufacture, warranted equal to any made in the United States.

Caps of every description and quality, and variety of pattern, consisting of Cloth, Merino, Velvet, Leather, Hair Cloth, &c.

Palm Leaf Hats, of every description and quality.

Umbrellas and Gloves.—Silk and Gingham Umbrellas, of different quality—buck, doe, beaver and kid Gloves.

☞G. W. E. would invite those in the city and from the country in want of any of the above articles, by the dozen or otherwise, to call and examine for themselves.

N. B.—Hats made to order at short notice.

☞Cash paid for Shipping Furs. 6t april 11

STOCK FRAMES,

BINDING SKINS and BUCKLES, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington st. june 6

LADIES FRENCH SHOES.

1 CASE *FRENCH SHOES*, 'Joly's' manufacture, (*a superior article*) containing Lace Morocco Walking Pumps; blk Morocco Kid and Satin Slips, bronze and other colors.

Also, one case do do 'Este's' manufacture.

The above together with a good assortment of Ladies, Misses' and Childrens' *SHOES*, of every description, are offered for sale on the best terms, by

WILLIAM F. HAYNES,

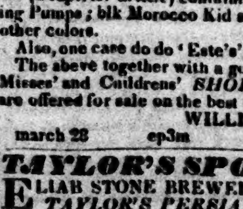
march 28 ep3m 246, Washington street.

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale *TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON.* The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.



PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street, near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. 3m may 2

PHRENOLOGY.

PRACTICAL PHRENOLOGY.—A Manual of Phrenology, written in a plain and practical style, by Silas Jones, Practical Lecturer, will shortly be issued from the press of the subscriber. S. COLMAN,

may 2 Publisher for the Trade.

FOR SALE IN OHIO.

A TRACT of 10,000 acres of rich land in the town of Worthington and on the big Walnut creek, twelve miles from Columbus the seat of government. Apply to J. A. FOSTER, Land Office, No 7 Congress street upstairs.

dec 20 tf

STEAM PACKET BANGOR,
CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES.

BOSTON, PORTLAND, and BANGOR. Fare from Boston to Portland, $3; from Portland to Bangor, $4, and found.

The elegant low pressure Steam Packet Bangor, Capt. Samuel H. Howes, will leave Boston every Saturday at 5 P. M. for Portland and Bangor; arriving at Portland Sunday morning; leaves Portland same morning at 7 o'clock for Bangor; touching at Owlshead, Belfast, Bucksport and Frankfort, and arrives at Bangor same evening.

Returning, will leave Bangor for Portland and Boston, Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock; arrive at Portland same evening. Leaves Portland for Boston every Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock.

For Portland, will leave Boston every Thursday, at 5 P. M.

From Portland for Boston, will leave every Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Freight will not be received on board after 4 P. M. on the days of sailing.

This splendid Steam Packet was built by Messrs Brown & Bell, of New York, of the very best materials for strength, equal to any in the United States. She is almost 400 tons burthen, built expressly for a sea route.

Her engine was from the Manufactory of J. P. Allaire, of New York, and has proved to be equal to any in use in this country, by constant use the whole of last season and not requiring any repairs.

In the fitting up of this Packet no expenses have been spared to contribute to the comfort or safety of passengers. She is provided with two powerful forcing pumps and suction hose; also a Fire Engine to be kept on her deck, in case of Fire to operate on any part of the boat. Five large boats, a large number of India rubber and cork Mattrasses, one of which will sustain four persons on the water.

She is rigged with fore and aft sails, in case of accident to the Engine, that can be managed as any other vessel.

Many improvements have been made during the winter, under the immediate inspection of Captain Howes. She has been on the Salem railway, and coppered. Her cabins have been lighted, several state rooms made on her main deck, and completely and thoroughly overhauled.

For passage, apply to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, No 38 Washington street, at which place a plan of the cabins may be seen, and berths secured, or on board, of the Captain, or to M. W. GREEN, Agent, Lewis's wharf.

☞Travellers may depend on the above arrangements being permanently made. tf march 28

STEAMBOAT CITIZEN.
PERMANENT ARRANGEMENT.
For Portsmouth, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H. and South Berwick, Me.

Fare to Portsmouth	$2,00
Dover	2,25
Great Falls and South Berwick	2,25

STEAMBOAT CITIZEN, Capt. J. L. Clendenin, will leave the T-wharf, Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 7 o'clock, for Portsmouth, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H. and South Berwick, Me.

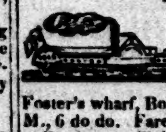
Stages will be in readiness at Portsmouth, to take passengers to the above places. Seats in the stages may be secured on board the Boat, and at the Dover Hotel.

Returning, will leave Portsmouth every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock.

Stages will leave the above places for Portsmouth, in time to meet the Boat. Arrangements have been made with a line of Packets, to carry Freight to and from Dover, each trip.

For Freight or Passage, apply on board, or to EDMUND WRIGHT, Jr. T-wharf, or I. W. GOODRICH, 38, Washington street. may 30

BOSTON AND HINGHAM.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
THREE TRIPS A-DAY.



THE Steamboat GEN'L LINCOLN, Capt Geo. Beal, will, on and after MONDAY the 8th of June, leave Hingham—6 1-2 o'clock A. M., 10 1-2 do do, 4 do P. M.—Foster's wharf, Boston—8 1-2 o'clock A. M., 1 1-2 do P. M., 6 do do. Fare 37 1-2 cents.

Carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

Passengers by applying at the Captain's office can be conveyed to any part of the city for 12 1-2 cts.

For further particulars apply to the captain on board, to Albert Fearing & Co. No 1 City wharf, or the subscriber. DAVID WHITON, Agent.

Hingham, June 6, 1835. 3m

FRENCH SHOES.

THE Subscriber has for the last five or six years paid considerable attention to the French Shoes of Este's make. All that have given them a fair trial give them the preference, because they wear best and do not stretch as much, and possess all of the ease and comfort that is peculiar to Este's shoes. As the foot is dependant on the form of the shoe for its good shape, misses' and children's shoes will be particularly attended to, and made by the best workmen. Now for sale—Morocco, Kid, Calf-skin, Prunella, Satin, Sateen and Bronze Kid Slippers; Morocco and Calf-skin, Grecian ties thick Soles; Morocco, Grecian ties, thin Soles; Kid slips thick Soles; fur lined Shoes, thin and thick Soles; misses' and children's Calf-skin, Grecian ties, thick Soles; Kid, Morocco, Calf-skin and Bronze, Kid slippers; Bronze, Green and Black, Morocco, Grecian ties, thin Soles. Ladies', misses' and children's Boots and Shoes made to order. JOHN KIMBALL 2d,

198, Tremont, 6 doors from Court-street, Boston.

march 14

NOTICE.

JOHN SIMMS respectfully informs the citizens of Boston and Charlestown, that he continues to manufacture the first-rate of SATIN BEAVER HATS, and keeps constantly on hand a full supply, at wholesale or retail, at No. 59, Commercial street.

☞Country dealers supplied on the most liberal terms, for cash or approved credit.

*** JOHN SIMMS obtained the premium awarded by the American Institute in New York, at the last annual Fair, for the best Drab Satin Beaver Hat. 3m april 18

SUMMER STOCKS.

A beautiful article of silk bristles STOCKS, for summer wear, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington st.

june 6

WILLIAM ULMAN, AGENT,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND BANK-BOOK MANUFACTURER, and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES, 232, Washington street—six doors south of Summer-street, Boston.

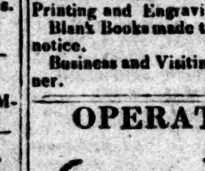
WILLIAM ULMAN, having a *BINDERY*, will devote his attention to binding New and Old Books of every description, at the lowest prices.

Particular care given to binding Music, gentlemen's Libraries, Newspapers, Periodicals and Pamphlets, &c. Portfolios made to order. Paper ruled to any pattern. Printing and Engraving neatly executed.

Blank Books made to order, in the best style, at short notice.

Business and Visiting Cards executed in the best manner. may 23

OPERATIONS ON THE
TEETH.



DR B. T. PRESCOTT respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to attend to all branches of DENTAL SURGERY, at his place, corner of Hanover and Portland streets, Boston—viz—various Teeth cleansed, filled and rendered equally useful as before decayed.

INCORRUPTIBLE, or PORCELAIN TEETH, in addition to all other artificial Teeth now in use, will be inserted from one to a full set, in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

feb 28 3m

NEW STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.

A LARGE assortment of Boots and Shoes, carefully selected, and well adapted to the spring trade, comprising as complete an assortment as can be found in the city.

Also a general assortment of Shoe Stock.

For sale on reasonable terms at No 28, North Market street by RUSSELL & BUCKNAM.

N. B. Nowell's Blacking at wholesale.

feb 14 tf

NEW BOOKS.

THE PHENIX—A collection of old and new fragments.

The Complete Farmer. By Thomas G. Fessenden.

Memoir of Swartz. By Hugh Pearson, D. D.

Wilberforce's Practical View of Christianity.

Barnes' Notes on the Acts, Vol. 2.

Esther—A religious narrative, with an original poem, by H. F. Gould.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, 133, Washington street. may 13

PARLEY'S ALMANAC

FOR 1836. In press, and will be published in due season by the subscriber. Retail price 2 cents. Terms to the Trade liberal, from whom orders are respectfully solicited. S. COLMAN,

Publisher for the Trade, old stand of Lilly Wait & Co.

may 2

PRINTED MUSLINS AND

JACONETS, RICH PRINTS AND GINGHAMS, LINENS, SILKS and SHAWLS, a full assortment now open and for sale at low prices by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street. may 16

IRISH LINEN
WAREHOUSE.

BENJAMIN JACOBS, Jr. No 44, Washington-st. has received a complete assortment of superior 7-8 and 4-4 Irish Linens and 8 8, 5-4, 6-4, 10-4 and 11-4 Linen Sheetings and Pillow Case Linens. Among the assortment of 4-4 Linens will be found a very heavy and superior style, entirely undressed; a few cases extra fine for collars and bosoms of shirts from 7-6 to 11-3 per yard; a few Bales extra fine Russia Diapers and Crash; together with the following extensive assortment of housekeeping articles, viz:—

Table Cloths.
4 cases DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, from 9-8 to 24-4, many of which are extra fine, with Napkins and Doilies to match.

Table Napkins.
Fine Table Napkins and Doilies; extra fine unbleached Linen Doilies; do Napkins; fine French Towels; variety of colored Doilies.

Worsted Cloths.
3 cases elegant worsted Table Cloths, variety of colors, sizes from 9-8 to 20-4; 3-4 by 5-4 worsted and cotton work table Cloths; extra fine worsted Piano Covers; Russia, Irish and Scotch Towelling, of fine quality.

Irish and Scotch Goods.
Superior 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Irish and Scotch Double Damask; white Marseilles Toilet Covers best Marseilles Quilts, sizes from 10-4 to 16-4.

American Cotton.
Best quality 7-8, 4-4, 9-8 and 5-4 American Cotton Sheetings and Shirtings.

Blankets.
Extra fine double mill'd Rose Blankets; Crib do.

Cambrics.
Super Long Lawns and Linen Cambrics.

Linen Cambric Hdkfs.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Linen Cambric Hdkfs—among which are fine Hemstitch, plain and wrought corners, gentlemen's 4-4 extra fine, white & colored borders;

Flannels.
An extensive variety of white Flannels, suitable for the approaching season, among which are several kinds, well known not to shrink in washing viz:—Rogers's Patent, 4-4 and 6-4 Silk Wool, fine Gauze Flannel, manufactured of worsted, a beautiful article for summer wear.

☞Purchasers in want of superior fabrics, are invited to examine the assortment. 3m april 11

SILKS AND CALICOES.

3 CASES black and col'd Gro de Nap Silks;
3 do nice and low priced English Calicoes;
1 do do do do Irish Linens;
1 do black Cotton Hose;
1 do white do do
1 do slate do do (low priced)
2 do American Prints, do do
1 do Rouen Cassimeres, for children's wear;
1 do plain and small check'd English Ginghams;
2 cartoons Blond Gauze Veils;
3 do Sewing Silk Shawls;
3 do Fancy Hdkfs;

Together with a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Satinetts.

1500 yds light Calicoes, new patterns, just received from auction, for sale at 1 shilling per yd, by CHARLES ADAMS, 115 Hanover street. 5t may 2

DRY GOODS.

THE Subscriber having just received his full assortment of

RICH SPRING GOODS,

from the late importations, is now prepared to offer to his friends and customers a very rich and extensive assortment, consisting in part of the following; viz—

1 case super rich col'd fig'd Silks,	80 cts
1 do do do do Poult de Soie,	75
1 do do do do and blue blk do	62 1-2
1 do do do do do do Gro de Naples,	50
1 do do do do do do do	42
1 do fellow edge Gro de Swiss,	75
1 do do do do do	70
1 do white do do	62 1-2
1 do do rich 4-4 pink French Prints,	50
1 do do new style French Ginghams	36
1 do do do do do London do	25
1 do do do do do do Prints,	25
3 cartoons super rich French Fancy Silk Hdkfs from	25 cts to $1
3 do do do red Merino Shawls from	3 50 to $16

Together with a great variety of Gloves, Hose, Corded Skirts, Fancy Hdkfs, Linens, Lawns, Cambrics, Muslins, Bishop Lawns, Corded Cambrics, Laces, Edgings, Insertings, Wos'd Blond, Cravats, Lace Veils, White Gauze Flannels, Diapers, Crash, Cottons, &c. &c.—all of which will be freely shown and offered at the above corresponding low prices by

CALVIN HOSMER,

No. 73, Hanover, corner of Marshall-st. Boston.

april 4 6m

BLEACHED AND BROWN
AMERICAN COTTONS.

ELIAB STONE BREWER, No 414 Washington St. offers for sale per piece or yard, 100 cases and bales of Bleached and Brown Cottons as follows—

Cases of Bleached 9-8 Cochero Sheetings,
do do Lawrence Superfine Shirtings,
do do Hamilton 9-8 Sheetings & Long Cloth,
do do Waltham Sheetings and Shirtings,
do do Elliot do do

With a variety of low priced bleached Sheetings & Shirtings.

Bales of Brown Shirtings,
do do New Market Sheetings and Shirtings,
do do Waltham do do

with a large assortment of low priced brown Sheetings and Shirtings.

Bleached and Brown Drillings.

Also—Bales of 6-8 and 4-4 Pengrove, Methuen Company Assanpink and Sharon Tickings.

Sewing Cotton by the case or pound.

The above goods were brought before the rise of Cottons, and are offered very cheap. feb 14

RICH SILKS.

JAMES C. WHITE, 89, Hanover-street, has selected a prime assortment of Rich Silks, fig'd, plaid and plain, blk and choice colours; Bishop Lawns; Muslins; Cambrics; Ginghams; a superior article of Gloves; white and bro. cotton Hosiery, from 12½ cts to 6s per pair. An assortment of Newburyport Hosiery, a very desirable and scarce article. Rich blonde gauze Veils Foulard Hdkfs; Merino Shawls; printed Lawn and Cambrics, for summer dresses; rich English and French Prints; Linen Damask and Damask Cloths; Thread and Cambric Edgings and Insertings; dark Calicoes, for sixpence a yard. 5t may 2

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,
AND WAREHOUSE.
No. 15 Exchange street.

J. J. ADAMS, has for sale as above *COMMON* and *FANCY BRUSHES*, of every description at Wholesale and Retail.

He is constantly manufacturing the article, and will furnish to order all kinds of Factory and Machine Brushes of good quality and at the lowest prices.

N. B. Bristles for Stock-making and Shoemaker's use, for Sale. 8w april 8

SILK AND MUSLIN GOODS.
NEW SUPPLY.

GEO. W. FROTHINGHAM will open on Monday, a large assortment of blk, blue blk, and colored, rich, large and small fig'd Silks; blk, blue blk and col'd Marceline Silks, a beautiful article for summer dresses; plain Poult de Soie and Gros de Paris Silks, of rich lustre and fashionable shades; superior (fast colors) French Jaconett; Corded Muslins and French Prints; Fancy Shawls and Hdkfs; Veils; Ribbons and Bonnet Silks; Crape Royal, for thin dresses, fashionable colors; together with a great variety of desirable articles, which will be sold low, at No 245 Washington street. may 23

BOOK STORE, BINDERY,

AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTORY, No. 232, Washington, 6 doors south of Summer street. Where is constantly for sale at the lowest prices, school and miscellaneous Books, Bibles, Testaments, and Common Prayer Books, Hymn Books, of various kinds, selected and arranged for the different denominations of Christians. Account Books, Ledgers, Day Books and Journals, Ladies' Albums, Writing Books, Memorandums, and a variety of Stationary and Cutlery, with almost every other article usually found in a store of this kind.

☞Cards printed at short notice.

may 9 WILLIAM ULMAN, Agent.

BUTLER'S
EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT,

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, nervous weakness, head-ache, heart burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The suprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomium, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence, and bids fair to render it the most pecular remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strenght, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article: it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing it unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE*, American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of of Boston. june 6

NEW BOOKS.

THE EVERY DAY CHRISTIAN, No. 1. By T. H. Gallaudet.

The Child's Book on the Sabbath. By the Rev. H. Hooker.

COOK'S TRIAL.—Trial before the Municipal Court of Charles L. Cook, for receiving stolen goods.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. may 9

MAN'S GREATEST AND
—BEST EARTHLY TREASURE—
HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED.

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered, for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the reference and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual sufferings from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristaltic action in the stomach and intestines, and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remove biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels; such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach, and General Debility. Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may, with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages, in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public—I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency. In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon. John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public:

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation. His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.

Oct. 8, 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.

JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me, and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.

ANN POWEL.

Milton, Oct. 3, 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists, Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

april 18 1y

PRICE REDUCED.

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dyssentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short, for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold.

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, as well as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent, RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 481 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers, 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leverett st; C. Holbrook, 18 Leverett st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Henchman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 181 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hancock st; R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F. Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; J. P. Preston, corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

BURNS AND SCALDS
A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains; Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever, when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than cay be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

CHEMICAL
EMBROCATION,
Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.
Test of the only true kind.

FIRST—See that the certificate of the late Doctor Mitchell, LL. D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the U. States who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion.—Recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 cts and 25 cts. april 25

VARNISH AND GLUE
BRUSHES.

BRASS Handled, Varnish and Glue Brushes, used also by India Rubber Manufacturers, made without Cement, and warranted to stand in any composition. Manufactured only by J. J. ADAMS, No 15 Exchange street.

april 4 8w

MRS. GRISWOLD'S
SUPERIOR OINTMENT.

MRS. E. GRISWOLD respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she continues to keep for sale a constant supply of her Superior Ointment, which can be had of Mr. HENRY W[illegible] (whom she has appointed sole agent to sell the same) at his Store, No. 235, Washington street, the [illegible] south of the Marlboro' Hotel. This invaluable Ointment is prepared only by herself;—it is purely a [illegible] preparation—warranted free from all poisonous ingredients; and well known to thousands who have [illegible] for its safety and efficacy in curing Rheumatism, [illegible] Sprains, Burns and Scalds, sore and swelled [illegible] and the various humors incident to the human system.

☞Mrs. G. returns her sincere thanks to her customers, for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favors; but, to prevent counterfeits which have been imposed upon the public, all who wish to obtain the genuine article are hereby informed that it can only be had of her at 283 Washington street, or her agent, as above directed.

april 4 3m

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,
INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians of Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and its good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with but two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted. The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite, Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English *improved* Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians. Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Chase's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's, Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches (large) 12 1-2 cts box. $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets 6m april

MOTT'S PATENT
MEDICATED BATHS,
Corner of Lynde and Cambridge Streets,
BOSTON.
Important to the Afflicted!!!

THE Gifted Lady, Mrs. MOTT, Female Physician, corner of Lynde and Cambridge Streets, having, since her residence in Boston, of two years, attended to more than four thousand patients, some hundreds of which are acknowledged to be extraordinary Cures, by means of her Baths, and system of medicine, she deems it proper to make it known more generally, that those who can get no relief from medical aid may know where to apply. She would not particularize cases, as all diseases, except those arising from or tending to immorality, are attended to, and particular attention paid to children. In the medicines, no mercury, no minerals, no poison is used.

The Baths are vapor, distilled from herbs, passing through a chamber charged with essential oils. They are medicated as the case may require. They are highly agreeable to the healthy, as well as beneficial to the sick, and unlike any other Baths in use. The Champooing is used to produce friction, in Contractions and Chronic Complaints. Many hundred citizens can be referred to; but the object is not to importune, but to give information, and ask a trial.

N. B. The subscriber, having to attend to Preparations, Baths, &c., will discontinue to practise as a Surgeon or Dentist from this date, except to cases now under his care. He would return his thanks for the liberal patronage he has received.

R. D. MOTT.

The Ladies' Medical Oracle may be had as above. Patent rights for Families, and Agents for towns and villages, may be purchased on application.

feb 21

BATHS.

BRAMAN'S WARM SALT WATER BATHS, bottom Chesnut street, are open every day from sunrise to 10 P. M. A female in attendance to wait on Ladies.

The Tremont fresh water Baths, Tremont House, as usual. tf march

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of Superior quality, Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Cannisters and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER D[illegible], corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing.

nov 1 1y

FIG'D SILKS.

JUST RECEIVED—One case figured Silks, at a very low price—for sale by

E. F. NEWHALL,

feb 28 No. 179, Washington-street.

ACCORDIONS,
WITH SEMITONES.

AMONG the lot received to-day, are a few with this desirable addition. For sale by

JOSEPH L. BATES,

march 21 6 Court street near Washington.

DR. J. K. PALMER'S
Compound Fluid Extract of
SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also Gleet, Leucorrhœa, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparilla, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strenght, possessing all the virtues of the root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezerron, Guaiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston.

TO TEACHERS.

GREENLEAF'S National Arithmetic, upon the analytic and Synthetic Methods, in which the principles of Arithmetic are explained and illustrated in a perspicuous and familiar manner; containing, also, practical systems of Mensuration, Guaging, Geometry, Book-keeping, &c. and much practical information connected with Trade and Commerce, forming a complete Mercantile Arithmetic; designed for Schools and Academies. By Benjamin Greenleaf, A. M. Preceptor of Bradford Academy.

The work will be comprised in about 300 pages of duodecimo form, handsomely printed on good type and paper, and neatly and strongly bound.

The above work is in progress of printing, and will be published in August ensuing, by ROBERT S. DAVIS, and GOULD, KENDALL & LINCOLN, Publishers, School Books, Boston.

☞Orders respectfully solicited.

EXTRA PAINT AND
VARNISH BRUSHES,

OF superior quality, manufactured on a new plan, with handles warranted fast. For sale by J. J. ADAMS, Brush Manufacturer, No. 15, Exchange st.

april 4